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#70

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

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AUTHORITY

PETER
PARKER, THE
SPECTACULAR

SPIDER

-MAN®

IS THIS THE
END OF
CLOAK
and
DAGGER-?!



HANNIGAN & MILGROM '82



PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR

OF ALL THE PLACES
TO GET HUNG UP, I
HAD TO CHOOSE THE
BEDROOM OF A
SLAIN CRIME-CZAR!

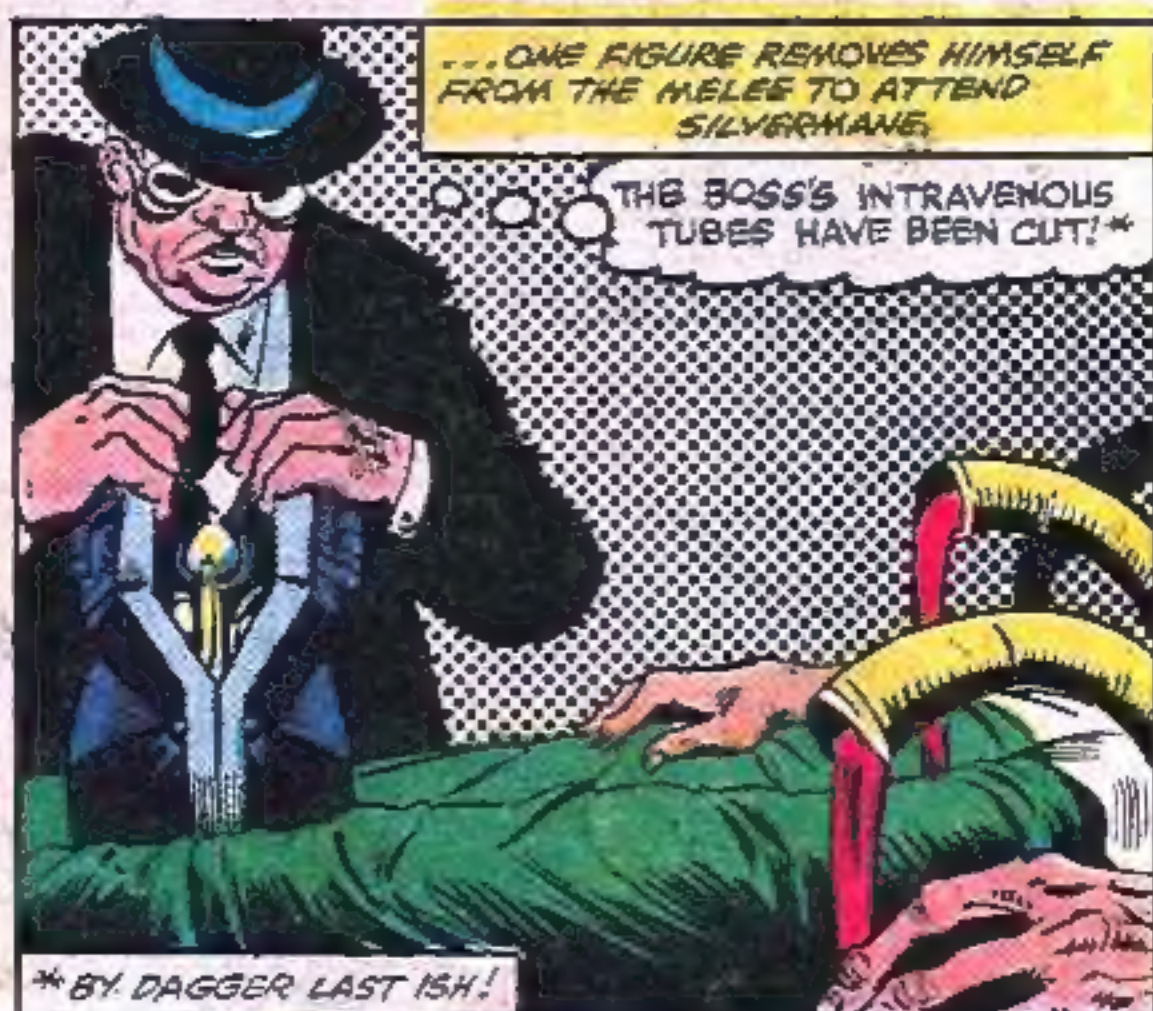
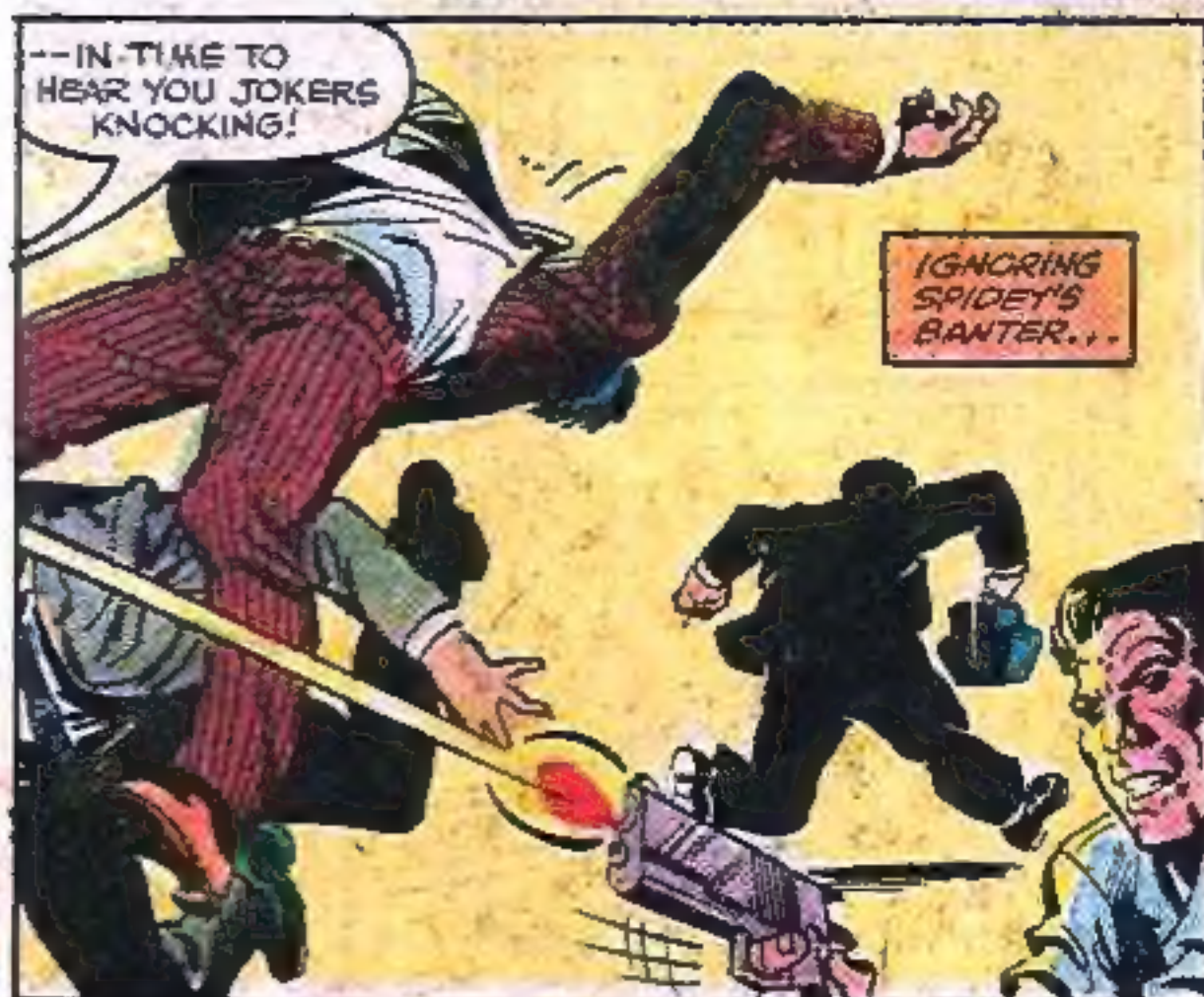
A classic comic book illustration of Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, crouching on a stone ledge. He is looking directly at the viewer with a determined expression. Behind him, the words "SPIDER-MAN" are written in large, bold, yellow letters with black outlines, set against a green background. The overall style is reminiscent of 1960s Marvel Comics.

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I CAME HERE
TO STOP CLOAK &
DAGGER FROM
KILLING SYLVIA
-- BUT I BLEW IT!

AND NOW,
SILVERMAN'S
GUNSLS ARE
SHOOTING THROUGH
THE DOORS I
WEBBED SHUT!

PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN™ Vol. 1, No. 75, September, 1982. (U.S.P.S. 555-250) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Gallon, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production, OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. Second Class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing office. Published monthly. Copyright©1982 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and Canada. Subscription rate \$7.20 for 12 issues. Canada, \$8.20. Foreign, \$9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. Postmaster: Send address changes to Subscription Dept., Marvel Comics Group, 387 Park Avenue South, New York, N.Y. 10016.





WHAT THE HECK'S GOING ON OVER THERE UNDER THE SCREEN?



THE GUY WITH SILVERMANE LOOKED LIKE A DOCTOR!

WHAT CAN YOU PRESCRIBE FOR THE DEAD--LILIES?!

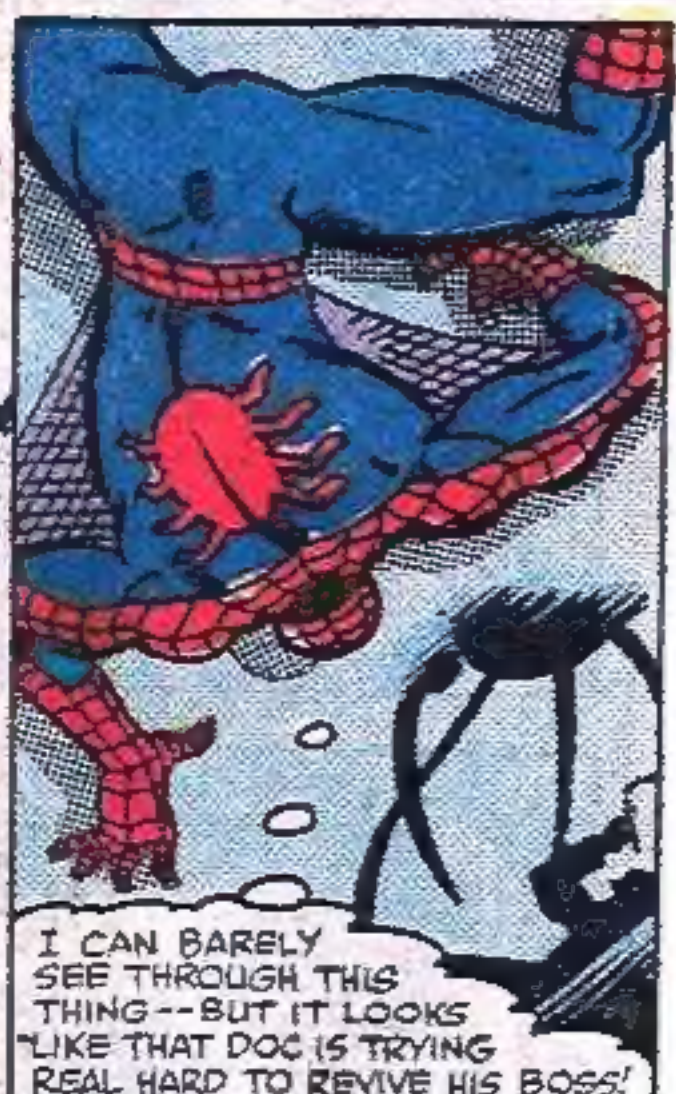
HOLD STILL, WILLYA?



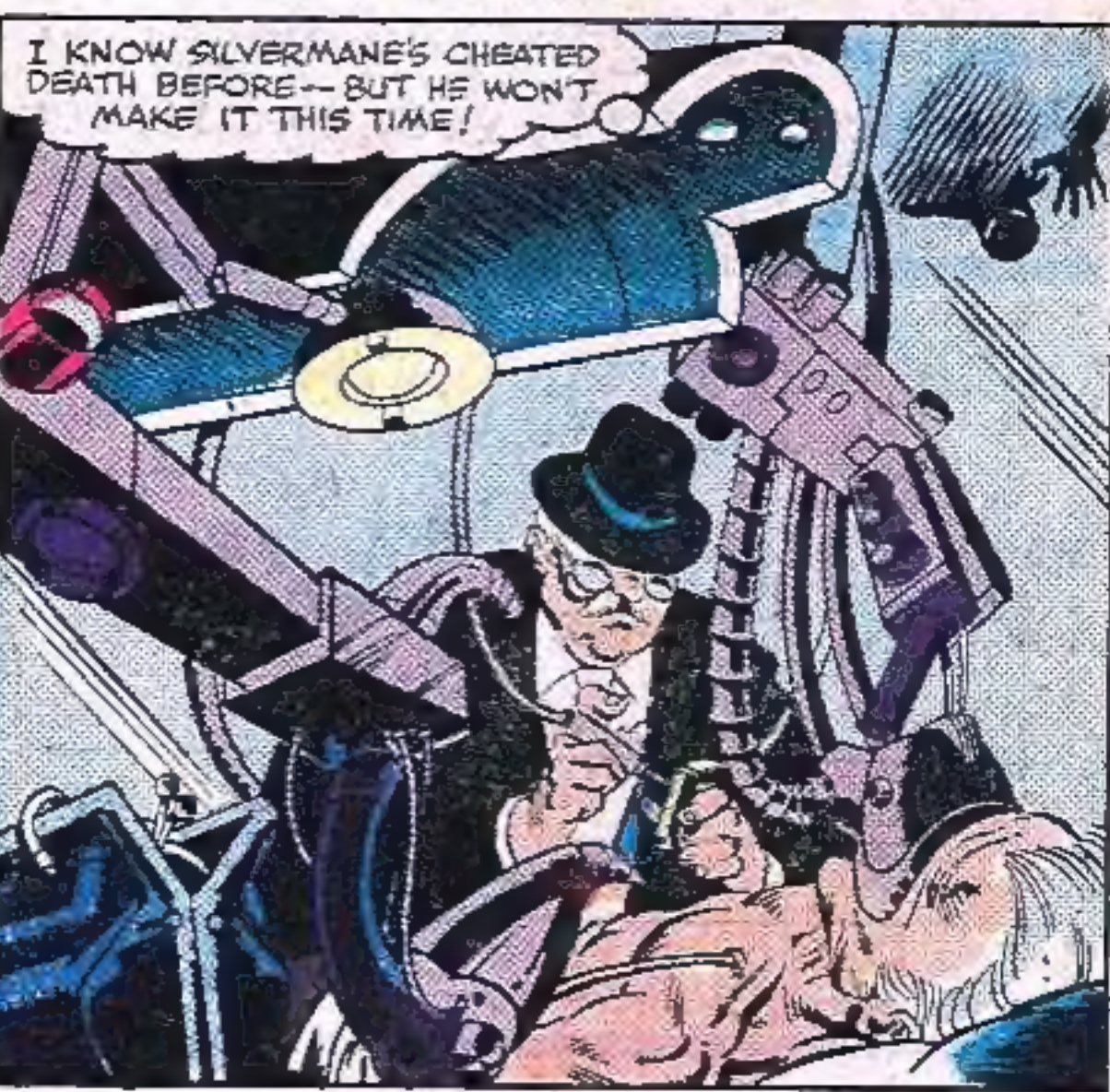
WHY? SO I CAN POSE FOR SWISS CHEESE ADS? NO THANKS!



SPOK!



I CAN BARELY SEE THROUGH THIS THING--BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THAT DOC IS TRYING REAL HARD TO REVIVE HIS BOSS!



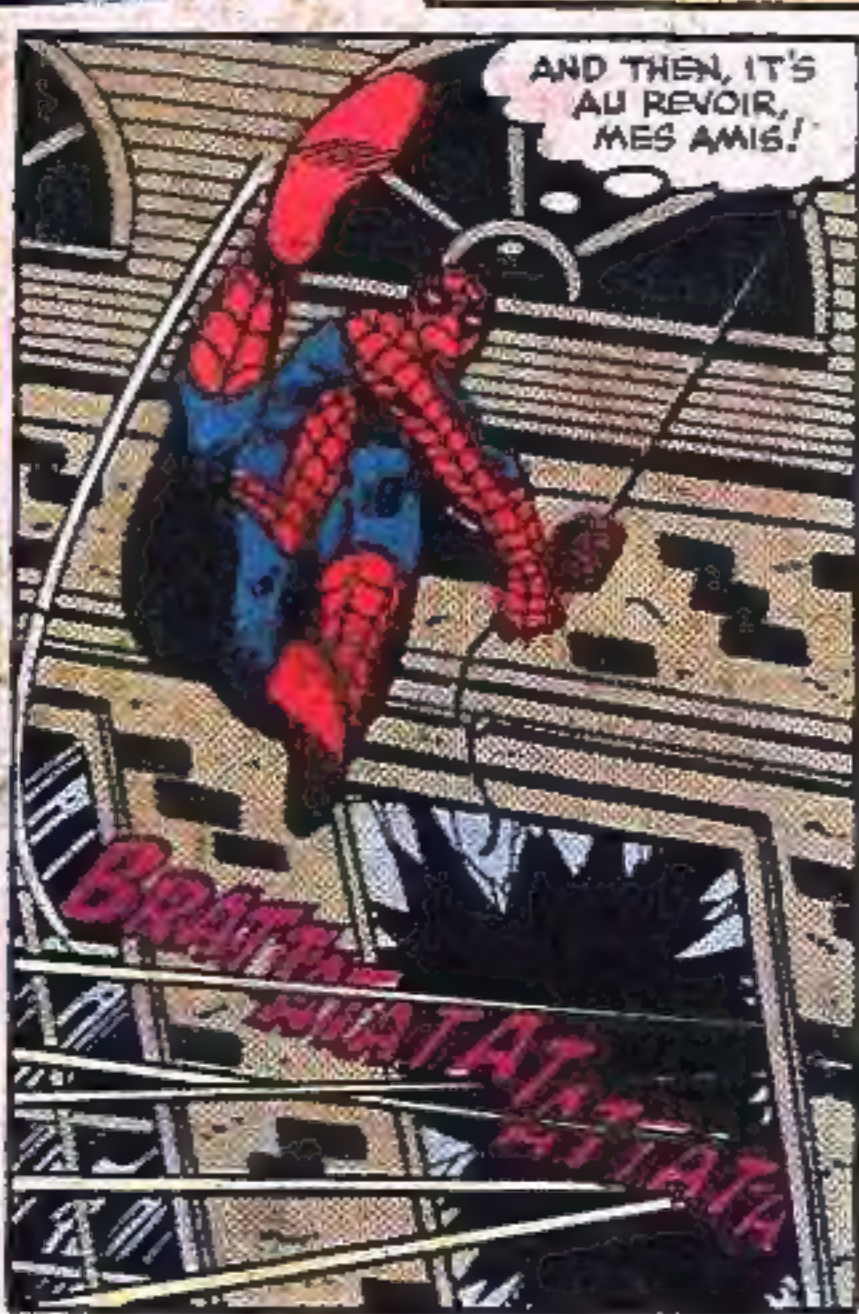
I KNOW SILVERMANE'S CHEATED DEATH BEFORE--BUT HE WON'T MAKE IT THIS TIME!



UH-OH! I FORGOT ABOUT SILVERMANE'S MERRY MARKSMEN!

BUT MY TRUSTY SPIDER-SENSE DIDN'T!

I MISSED HIM! BUT HOW--?



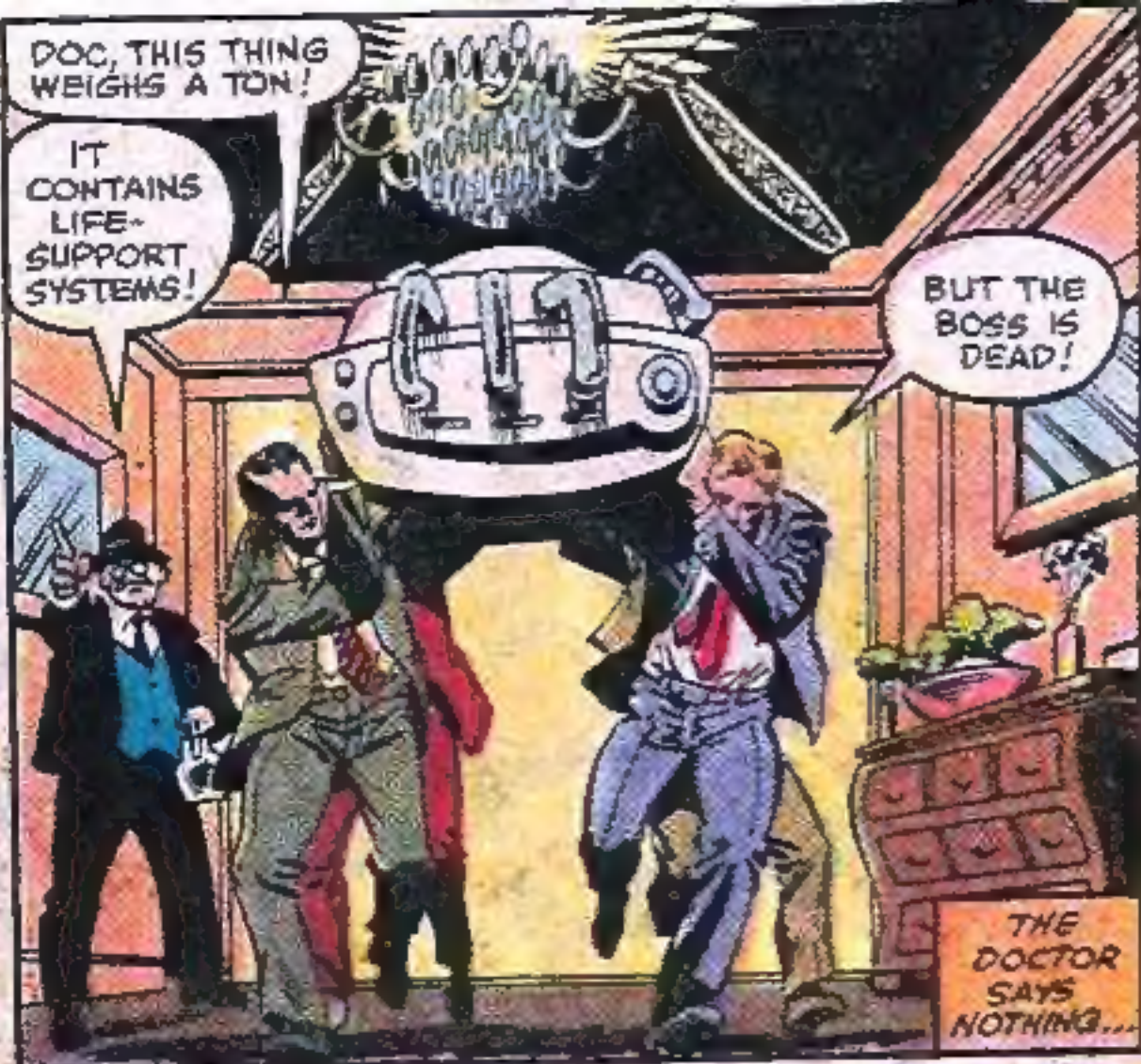
AT THE DOCTOR'S COMMAND, ROUGH HANDS GRIP THE CANISTER WHICH NOW ENCLOSES THE CORPSE OF SILVERMANE.



DOC, THIS THING WEIGHS A TON!

IT CONTAINS LIFE-SUPPORT SYSTEMS!

BUT THE BOSS IS DEAD!



THE DOCTOR SAYS NOTHING...

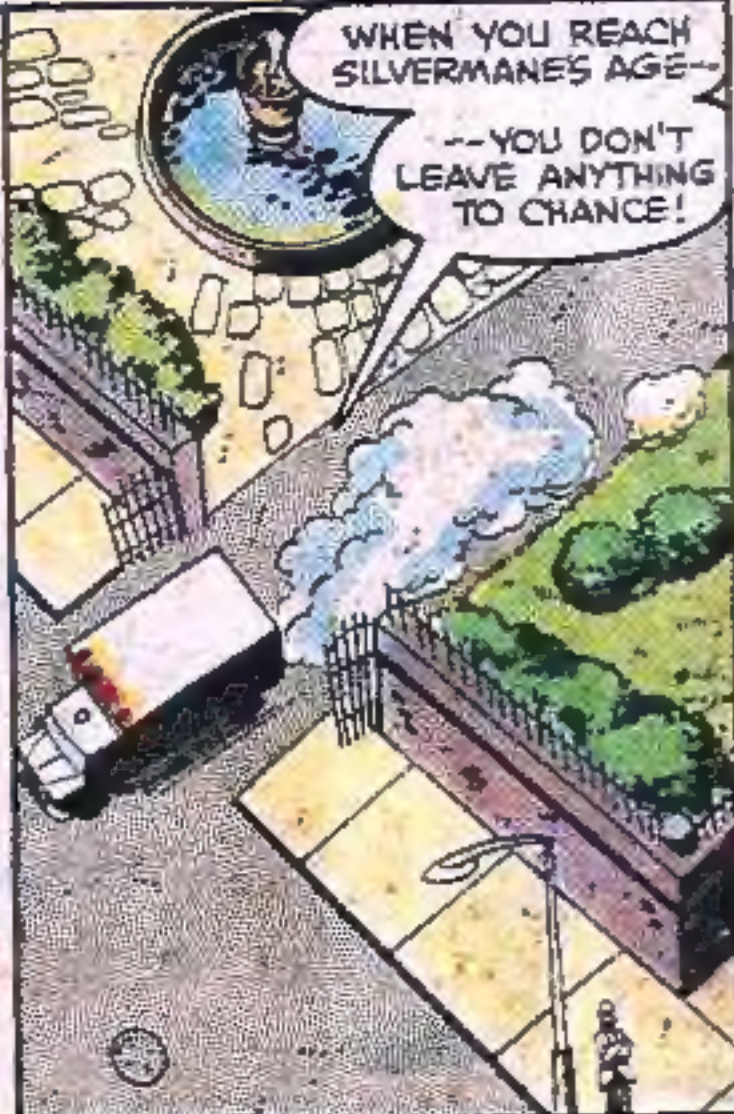
OUTSIDE, AN AMBULANCE HAS STOOD WAITING...

IT'S ALMOST LIKE THE BOSS ANTICIPATED HIS OWN MURDER!



WHEN YOU REACH SILVERMANE'S AGE--

--YOU DON'T LEAVE ANYTHING TO CHANCE!



THE AMBULANCE'S DEPARTURE IS MASKED BY THE SCREAM OF APPROACHING POLICE SIRENS...



WHAT HAPPENED HERE, PAL?

I AIN'T SAYING NOTHING!

CAPTAIN--THERE'S WEBBING ALL OVER THE PLACE.

--AND BLOOD-LIKE STAINS ON THE BED!



GET A CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF THE STAINS, SERGEANT!

SHOULD WE PUT OUT AN ALL-POINTS BULLETIN ON SPIDER-MAN?

NO! NOT YET...



I DON'T KNOW WHO PHONED IN THIS ANONYMOUS TIP--

"--BUT I KNOW WHO'D BENEFIT THE MOST FROM IT!"



THE THOUGHT OF THE POLICE CHASING SPIDER-MAN--WHO IS CHASING CLOAK & DAGGER--WHO ARE CHASING SILVERMANE PLEASES ME!

THE KINGPIN OF CRIME LIKES TO SEE HIS ENEMIES FIGHTING EACH OTHER!



MEANWHILE...

I CAN'T GET OVER THE FEELING THAT
SOMEONE'S BEEN USING ME-- AND
DIRECTING MY FATE AS IF I WERE
A PUPPET ON A STRING!

BUT I CAN'T WORRY
ABOUT THAT NOW! I'VE
GOTTA GET HOME--

--GET OUT OF
MY SWEATY
COSTUME--

--GET THIS FILM
DEVELOPED AND
OVER TO THE
DAILY BUGLE--

--AND START
STUDYING FOR
MY EXAMS
BEFORE I
COLLAPSE
FOR THE NIGHT!

BUT THEN...

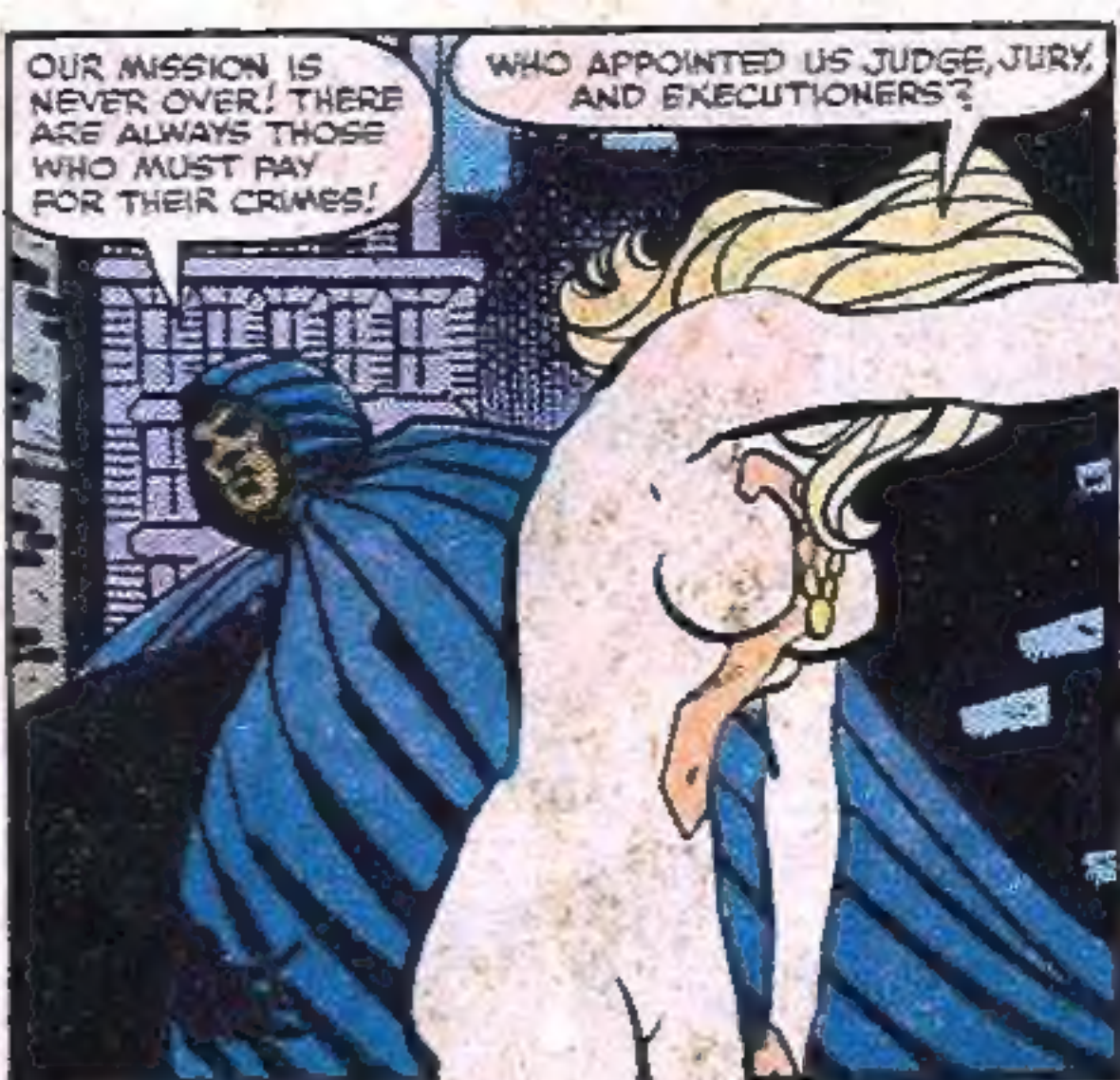
SNORE!

ELSEWHERE, AT
THAT PRECISE
MOMENT...

IT WILL SOON
BE SUNRISE,
DAGGER.

YES, THE NIGHT'S DARK
DEEDS ARE DONE!

THEY APPEAR AS IF FROM NOWHERE,
SHROUDED IN THE EBONY DARKNESS
THAT IS THE YOUTH CALLED CLOAK.



OUR MISSION IS NEVER OVER! THERE ARE ALWAYS THOSE WHO MUST PAY FOR THEIR CRIMES!

WHO APPOINTED US JUDGE, JURY, AND EXECUTIONERS?



WHAT IS IT, DAGGER? WHAT'S WRONG?

WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW SILVERMANE-- AND YET WE HAD TO KILL HIM! WHY--?!

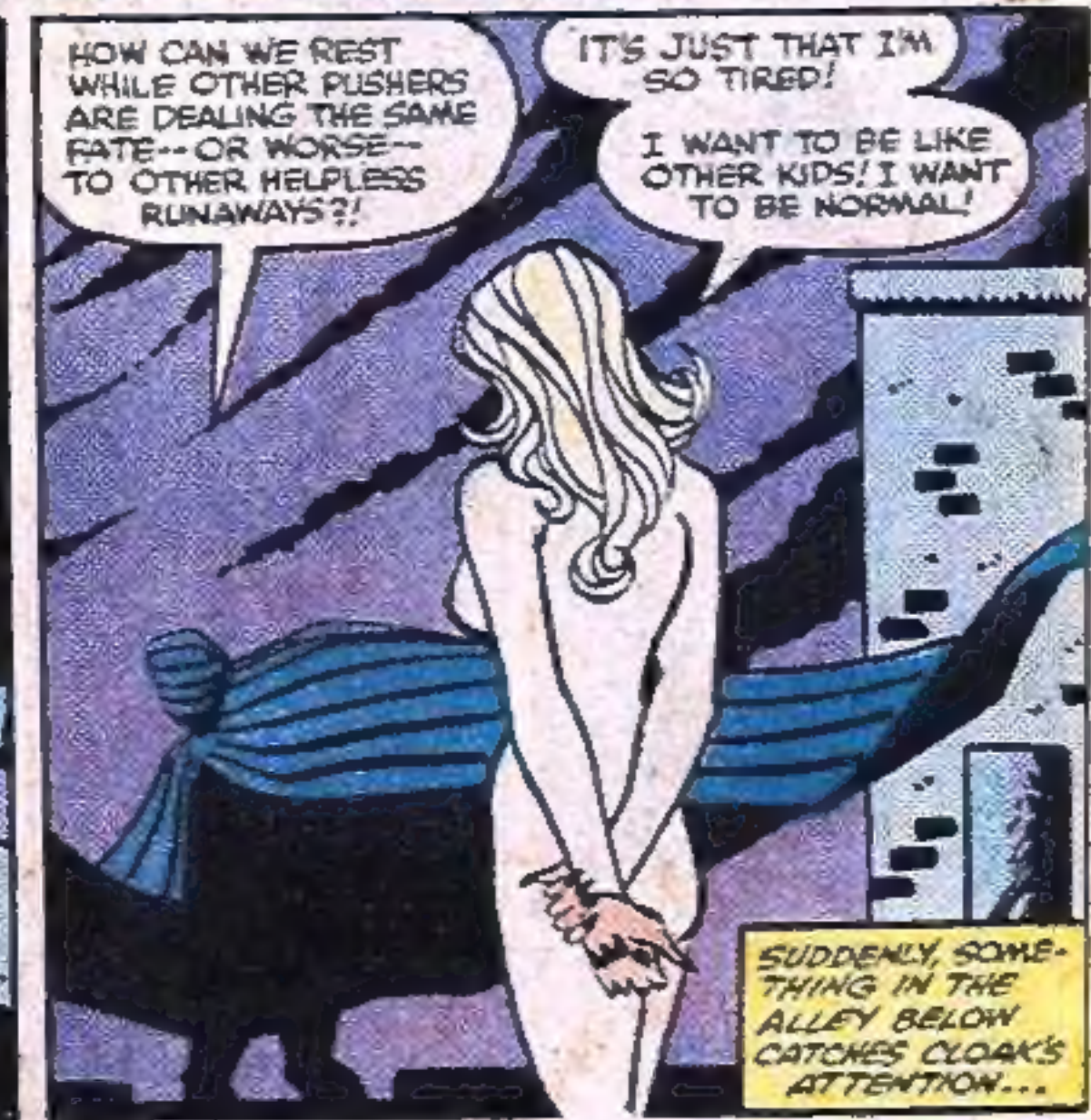


HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SALES OF DRUGS TO CHILDREN!

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT CRIMINALS AND THEIR ILLEGAL DRUGS MADE US WHAT WE ARE NOW? *

I-I COULD NEVER FORGET THAT, CLOAK!

*IT HAPPENED IN PPTSS #64!



HOW CAN WE REST WHILE OTHER PUSHERS ARE DEALING THE SAME FATE-- OR WORSE-- TO OTHER HELPLESS RUNAWAYS?!

IT'S JUST THAT I'M SO TIRED!

I WANT TO BE LIKE OTHER KIDS! I WANT TO BE NORMAL!

SUDDENLY, SOMETHING IN THE ALLEY BELOW CATCHES CLOAK'S ATTENTION...



YOU CUT THIS STUFF ANY, MAN?

WHAT YOU MEAN, BROTHER? THAT'S 100% PURE!

MAYBE HE AIN'T INTERESTED?



EASE UP! THIS IS A FREE SAMPLE! I'LL BET YOU'LL LIKE IT, AND COME BACK!

YES, YOU WILL!

NO, HE WON'T,
STREET-SCUM!

YOU'VE JUST
MADE YOUR
LAST SALE!


A CLOAK OF
DARKNESS
SPREADS
ACROSS THE
NIGHT...

...AS DAGGERS OF
LIGHT STRIKE THE
PUSHERS, CHILLING
THE BLOOD WITHIN
THEIR VEINS!


ARRGH!

WHEN THESE MEN AWAKE, THEY WILL THINK LONG AND
HARD BEFORE DARING TO GO OUT ON THE STREETS AGAIN!

THE NEXT DAY, AT THE EDITORIAL OFFICES OF THE NEW YORK DAILY BUGLE...



MORNING, PETER! BE CAREFUL-- JONAH'S ON THE WARPATH.



WHEN ISN'T HE, ROBBIE?

I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SOOTHE HIS SAVAGE SOUL.



GET OUTTA HERE, PARKER! SILVERMANE WAS MURDERED IN HIS SLEEP LAST NIGHT AND WE DIDN'T GET A SINGLE SHOT OF...

AHEM!


SAY! WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE HOLDING--?



PICTURES OF SILVERMANE IN HIS DEATHBED--?! PARKER, M' BOY-- THESE ARE GOOD!

LEVEL WITH ME, SON-- THE WALL-CRAWLER KILLED SILVERMANE, DIDN'T HE?

NO, BUT THAT WON'T STOP YOU FROM PRINTING IT THAT WAY!



JONAH, WE JUST GOT A POLICE SKETCH OF SILVERMANE WE CAN RUN...

FORGET IT, ROBBIE! WE'RE GOING TO REMAKE PAGE ONE--



--AND USE PARKER'S PHOTOS UNDER THE HEADLINE: CRIME CZAR KILLED BY SPIDER-MAN!

JONAH, SOMEDAY SPIDER-MAN'S GOING TO SUE YOU FOR LIBEL.

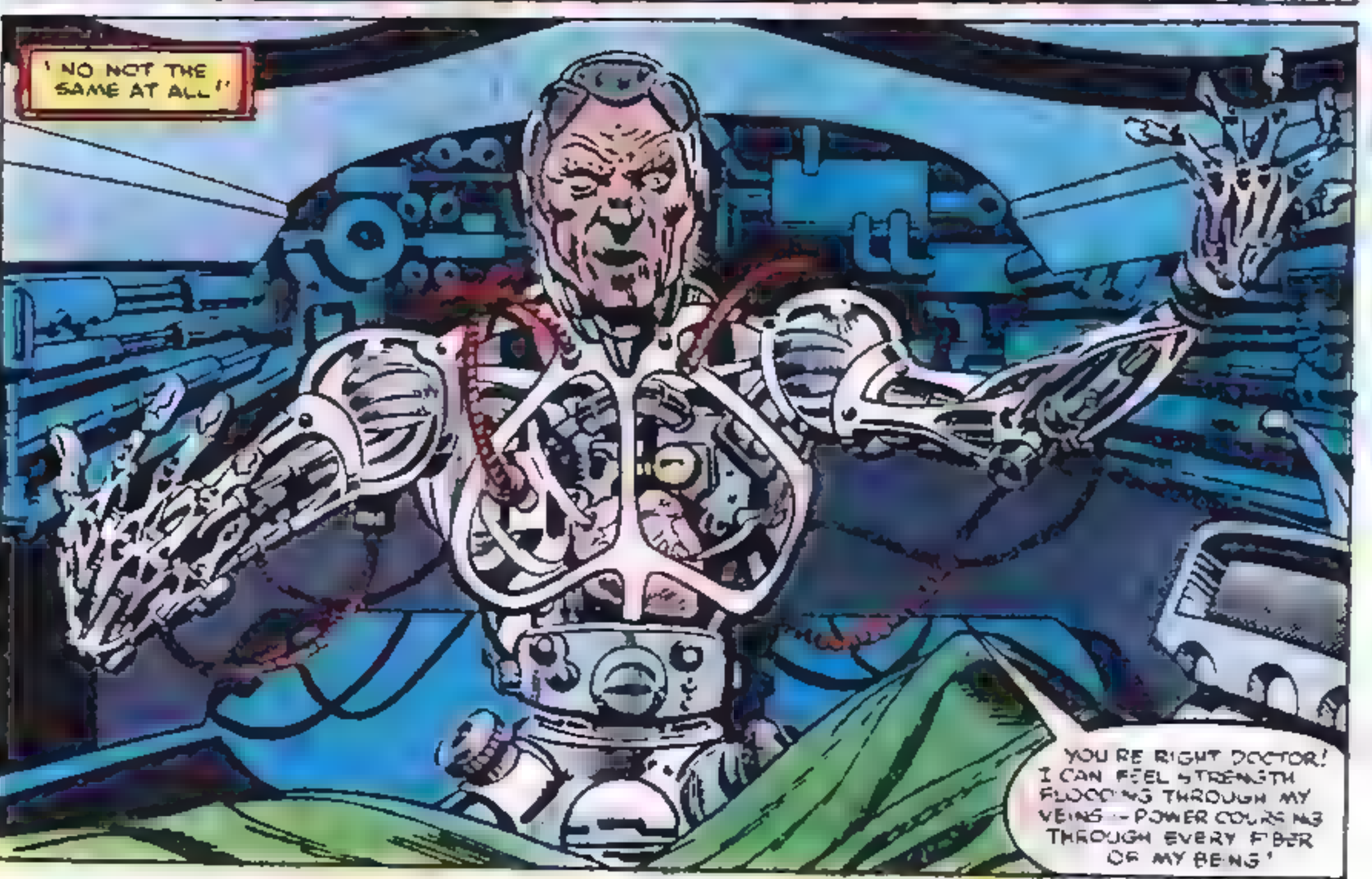
LET HIM! TO DO IT, HE'LL HAVE TO REVEAL HIS IDENTITY IN COURT!

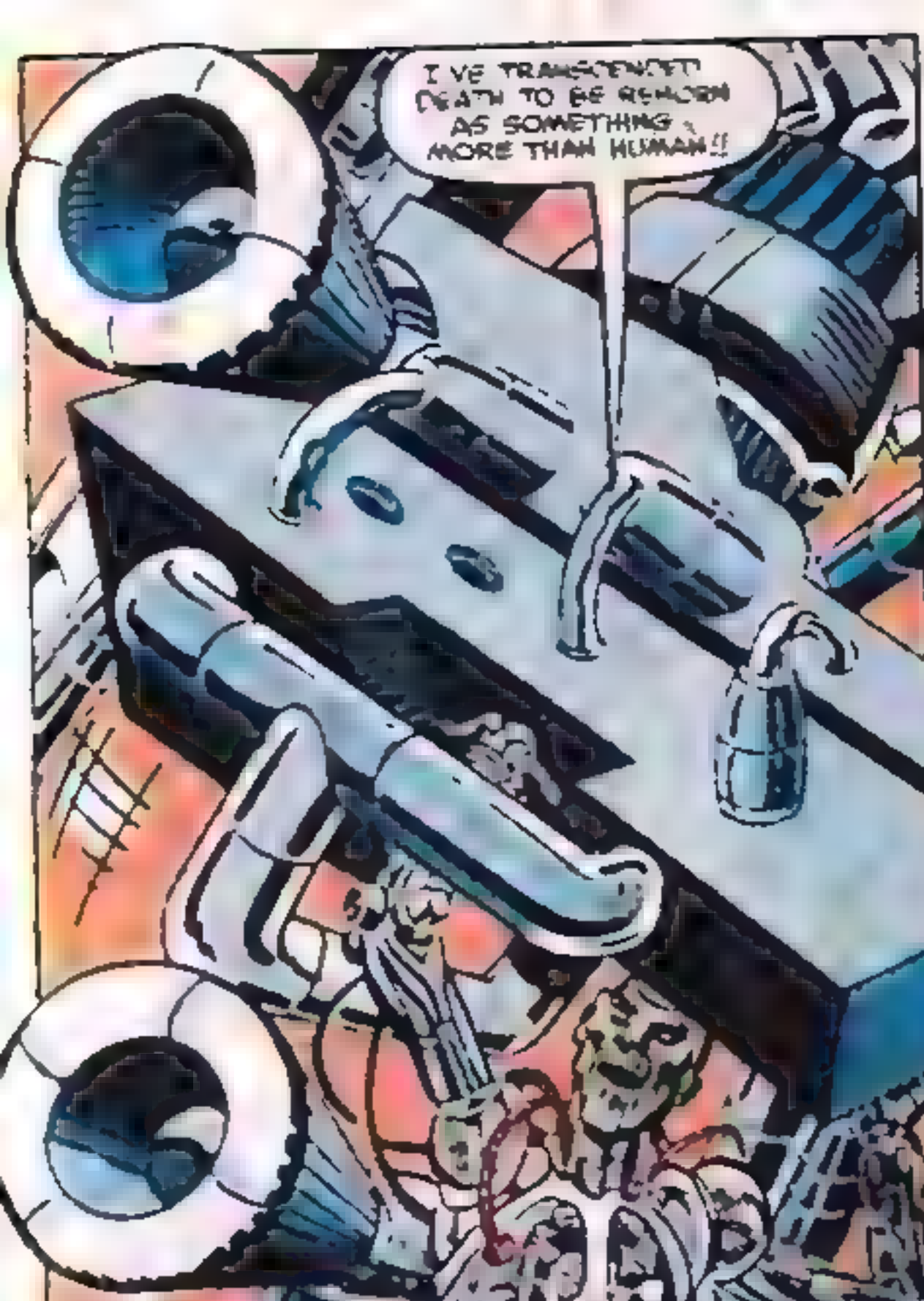


SOMEDAY IT JUST MIGHT BE WORTH IT, YOU OLD HYENA-- BUT NOT TODAY! I'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH SCHOOL--



--AND THEN BACK ON THE TRAIL OF CLOAK & DAGGER!





I'VE TRANSCENDED
DEATH TO BE REBORN
AS SOMETHING
MORE THAN HUMAN!!



HUMAN??
WHY SHOULD
I EVER WISH
TO BE HUMAN
AGAIN?!



WE'VE TRANSPLANTED
YOUR BRAIN AND MOST
OF YOUR VITAL ORGANS
INTO A FIONIC BODY
OF COURSE, IT IS
JUST A TEMPORARY
HOLDING SHELL.

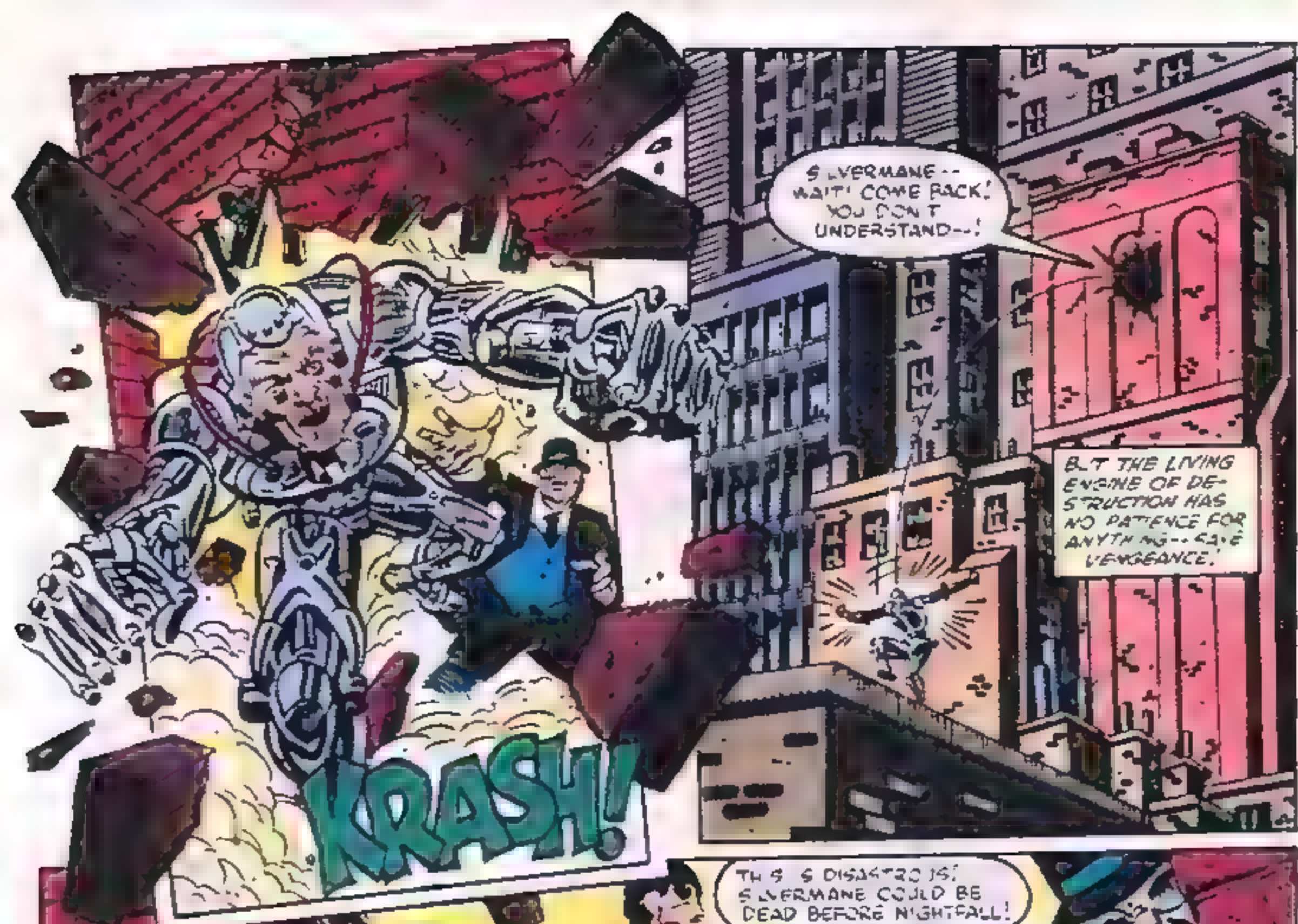
ONCE A SUITABLE--ER--
DONOR IS FOUND
WE'LL MAKE YOU
HUMAN ONCE AGAIN AND
WORK ON REVERSING
THE AGING PROCESS



THIS INCREDIBLE
BODY MAY BE
ARTIFICIAL, BUT I
CAN FEEL ITS
STRENGTH-- ITS
POWER!

NO LONGER SHALL
I BE SILVERMANE
THE SCHEMER--
THE PLANNER! NOW
I AM SILVERMANE
THE UNSTOPPABLE!

AND I
WANT TO GET
CLOAK &
LEGION
FOR WHAT
THEY DO
TO ME



SILVERMANE --
WAIT! COME BACK!
YOU DON'T
UNDERSTAND--!

BUT THE LIVING
ENGINE OF DE-
STRUCTION HAS
NO PATIENCE FOR
ANYTHING-- SAVE
VENGEANCE!

KRASH!

SKEESH!
HE LEAPED
THAT TALL
BUILDING IN
A SINGLE
BOUND!

THIS IS DISASTROUS!
SILVERMANE COULD BE
DEAD BEFORE NIGHTFALL!

HIS IRON BODY MAY
BE BUILT LIKE A TANK--
BUT HIS ORGANS ARE
STILL OLD AND FRAIL!

HE'LL RUN DOWN LIKE
A CLOCK WITH A TRED
MECHANISM--AND DIE!

MEANWHILE...

BRRING!

THERE'S THE DISMISSAL
BELL, CLASS! MR. PARKER,
I TRUST YOU'VE ENJOYED
SLEEPING THROUGH ANOTHER
ONE OF MY LECTURES. I SEE
BY THE FRONT PAGE OF THE
DAILY BUGLE THAT YOU
WERE OUT LATE AGAIN
LAST NIGHT!

A PITY YOU VALUE
NEWSPRINT MORE
THAN STUDYING!

UH--YES SIR!
I MEAN, NO, SIR!

SWELL! DR. SLOAN CAUGHT
ME DOZING IN CLASS AGAIN.
THERE'S NO EXCUSE I CAN
OFFER! I'D BETTER SLINK
OUT WHILE I CAN.

OUTSIDE THE CLASSROOM
DOOR DEBRA WHITMAN
IS WAITING...

PETER,
I JUST
TALK TO
YOU!

DEB, IF IT'S ABOUT
ME RELYING THAT
PREPPY BOYFRIEND
OF YOURS...

NO PETER--IT'S
NOT ABOUT BIFF
RIKIN AT ALL!

I--I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOU. I CAN'T HELP IT. THOSE AWFUL CRIME PICTURES YOU TAKE...

...HELP PAY MY RENT, MY TUITION, AND MY AUNT MAY'S MEDICAL EXPENSES, DEB. WHOEVER SAID, "CRIME DOESN'T PAY," WASN'T A PHOTOJOURNALIST!

IT'S NOT YOUR PICTURE-TAKING THAT SCARES ME, PETER!

THEN WHAT? OH, EXCUSE ME, DEB--I WANT TO HEAR THIS TV NEWS FLASH!

ALL OVER MANHATTAN DROVES OF DRUG DEALERS ARE TURNING THEMSELVES IN--

--SEEKING SANCTUARY FROM WHAT THEY CLAIM IS HARASSMENT BY THREE STRANGELY-POWERED SUPER-BEINGS!

THREE? SINCE WHEN DID CLOAK & DAGGER BECOME A TRIO?

UH--SORRY, DEB, BUT I'VE GOTTA GO!

BECAUSE OF THAT REPORT?

DON'T GO, PETER! DON'T EXPOSE YOURSELF TO DANGER!

DEB, PHOTOGRAPHING SUPER-CRIMINALS IS MY SPECIALTY--IT'S WHAT I GET PAID FOR!

YOU'RE LYING TO ME, PETER!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PHOTOGRAPH SUPER-VILLAINS-- BUT TO FIGHT THEM!

I KNOW YOUR TERRIBLE SECRET! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME ANY LONGER! YOU ARE SPIDER-MAN, AND I...

... I AM SO AFRAID!

THE NEW YORK CITY SUBWAY SYSTEM IS A LOUSY PLACE TO VISIT--BUT A CONVENIENT PLACE FOR CONDUCTING THE BUSINESS OF CRIME!



I'M TELLIN' YA, MAN THIS STUFF IS JUST OFF THE BOAT FROM COLUMBIA!



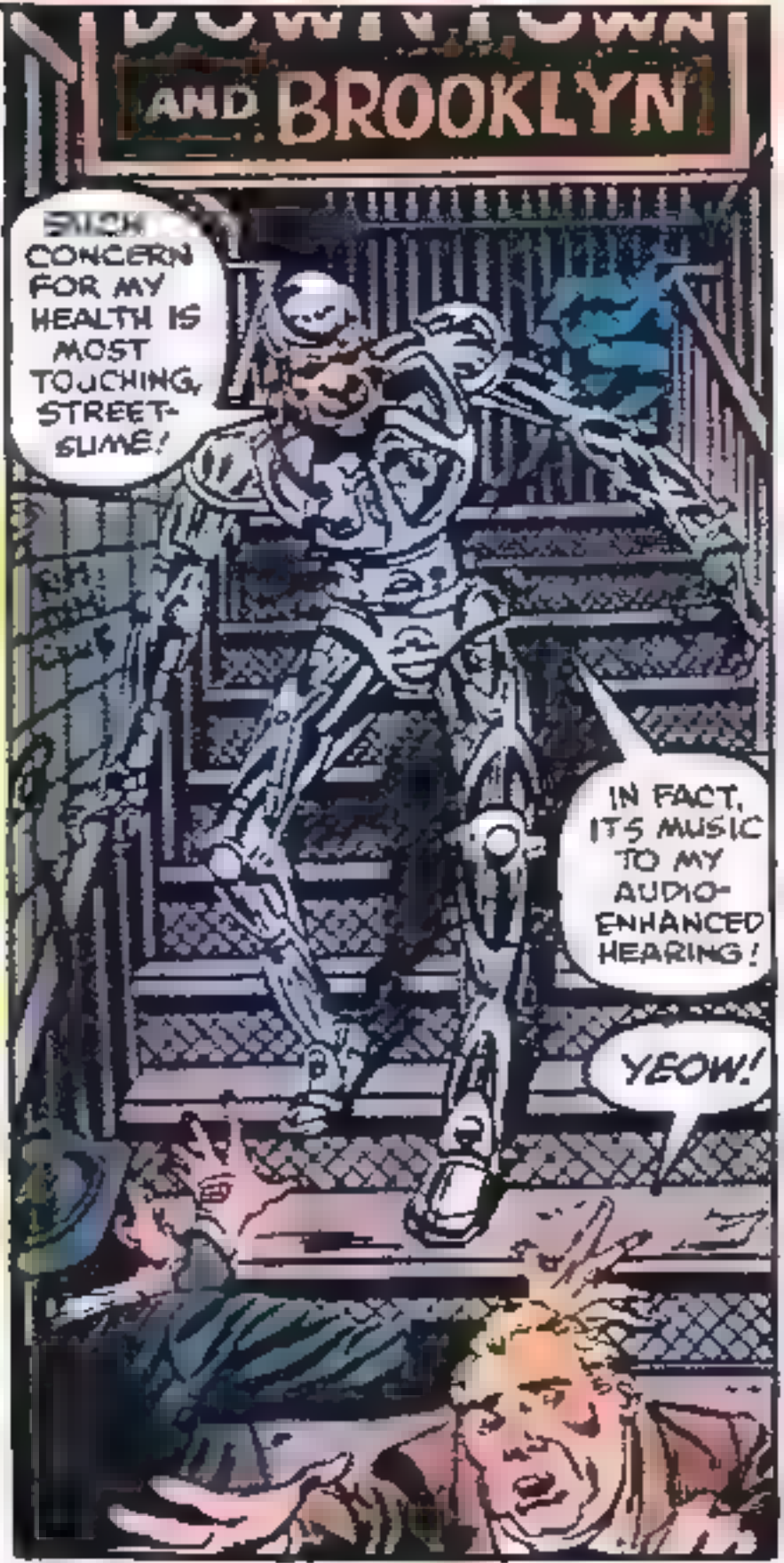
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAID ABOUT THE LAST BATCH!

MY MAN THIS IS THE PRIME MERCHANDISE! THAT STUFF WAS STRICTLY FOR RESALE!



THIS IS GONNA BE THE LAST BATCH THIS WEEK! I HEAR SOMETHIN'S HAPPENED TO SILVERMANE!

SHOOT! THAT OLD BUZZARD'S OUR MAIN SUPPLIER! IF HE KICKS THE BUCKET...



DOWN TOWN AND BROOKLYN!

SUCH CONCERN FOR MY HEALTH IS MOST TOUCHING, STREET-SLIME!

IN FACT, IT'S MUSIC TO MY AUDIO-ENHANCED HEARING!

YEOW!



S-SONNY, THE CHASSIS MAY BE NEW, BUT I KNOW THAT FACE!

IT'S NUMERO UNO HIMSELF-- SILVERMANE!



THAT'S RIGHT SONNY, AND I WANT ANSWERS! DID YOU BETRAY ME TO CLOAK & DAGGER?!



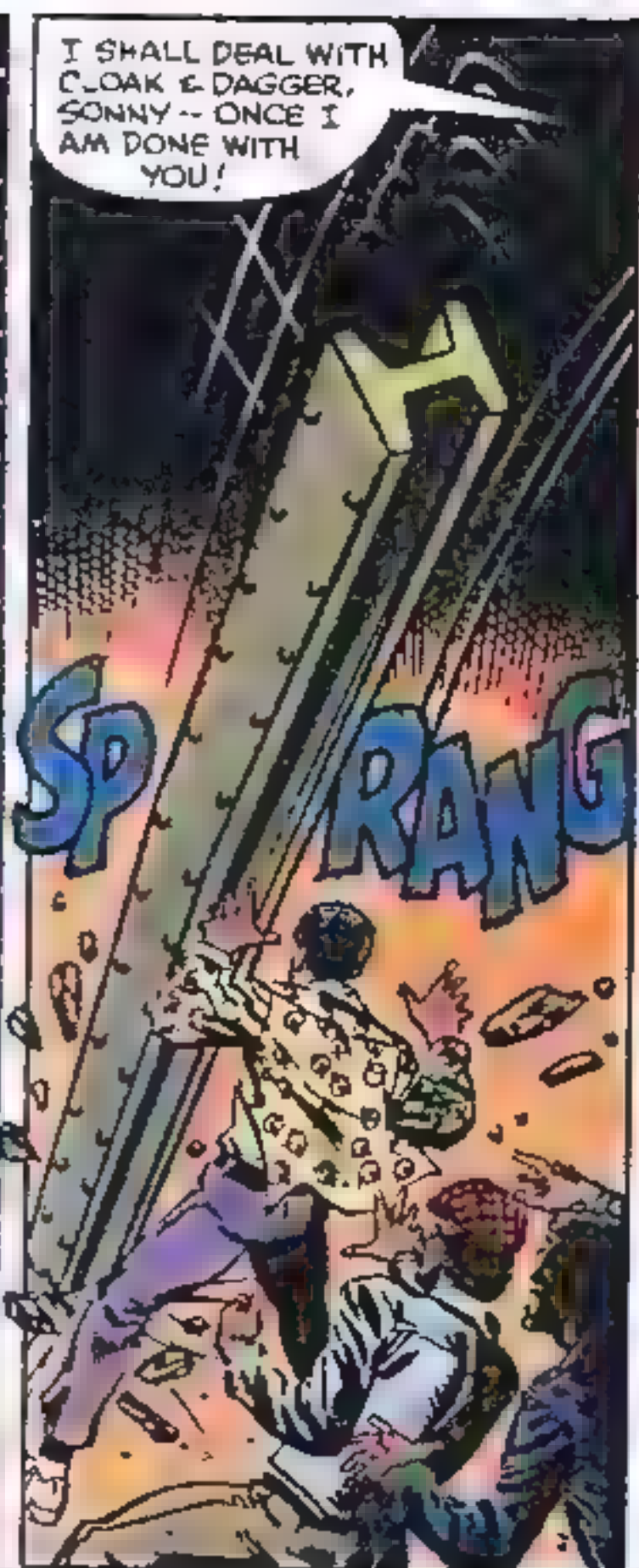
CRIPES! THE OLD GEEZER KNOWS WE SPILLED THE BEANS!

THAT DAGGER CHICK WOULD'VE FROZE US IF WE HADN'T.

TRY TELLIN' THAT TO SILVERMANE!



MAN WE THOUGHT HE'D BE ABLE TO TAKE CARE OF EM! WE SURE OOLLN'T!



I SHALL DEAL WITH CLOAK & DAGGER, SONNY -- ONCE I AM DONE WITH YOU!



HE-HE CHUCKED THAT GIRDER LIKE IT WAS NUTHIN'!

NOW HE'S COMIN' TOWARDS US!

LOOKIT HIS EYES, MAN! HE MEANS TA KILL US!



THEN IT'S A GOOD THING YOU JUST APPLIED FOR A SPIDER-INSURANCE POLICY-- ISN'T IT, FELLAS?

SPIDER-MAN!



AH! FAME IS THE NAME OF THE GAME!

HI, SILVERMANE! DID YOU MISS ME?

WEB-SWINGING FOOL! I'LL CRUSH YOU LIKE AN OVER-RIPE GRAPE!



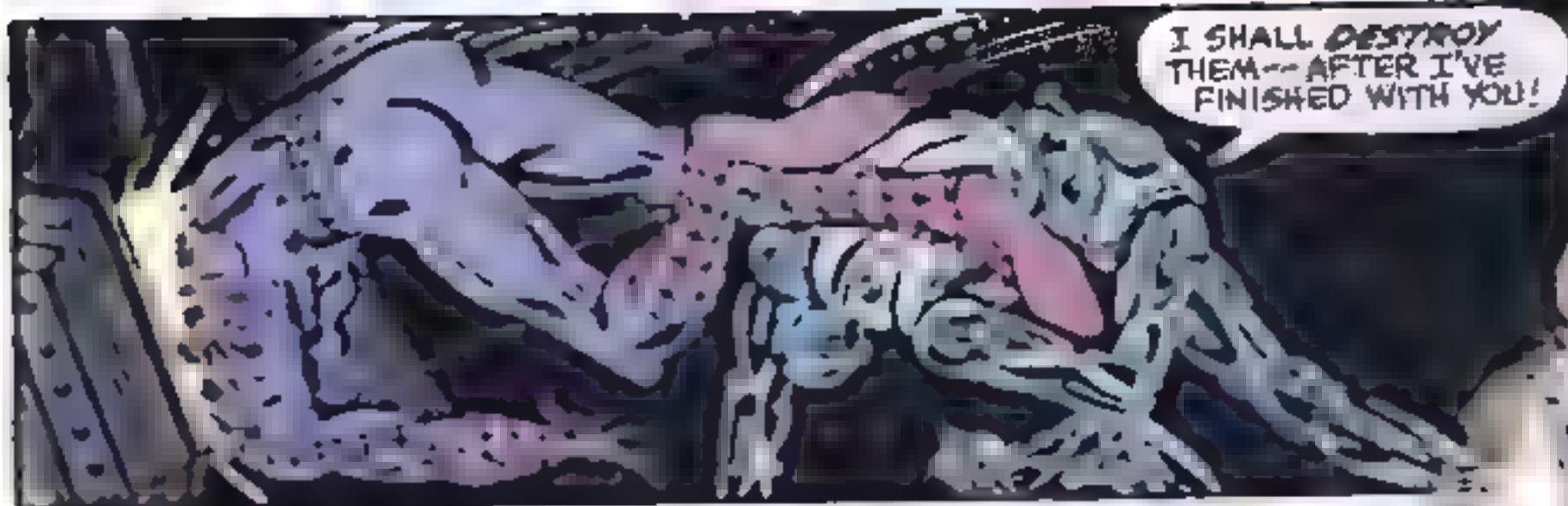
BYE, WALL-CRAWLER! SEE YOU IN THE OBITUARIES!

MAN, YOU BETTER HOPE SPIDER-MAN WINS--OR SILVERMANE MIGHT COME AFTER US AGAIN!

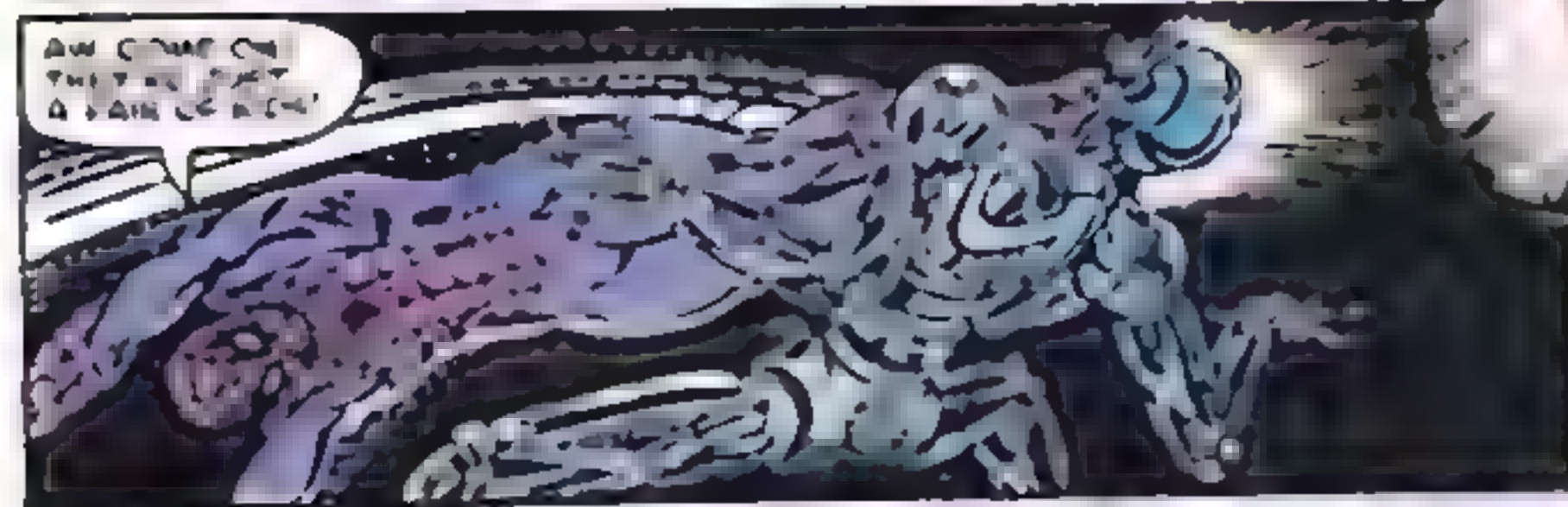


WITCH, SILVY! I'M NOT OFTEN
PROTECTOR OF THE UNDER-
WORLD!

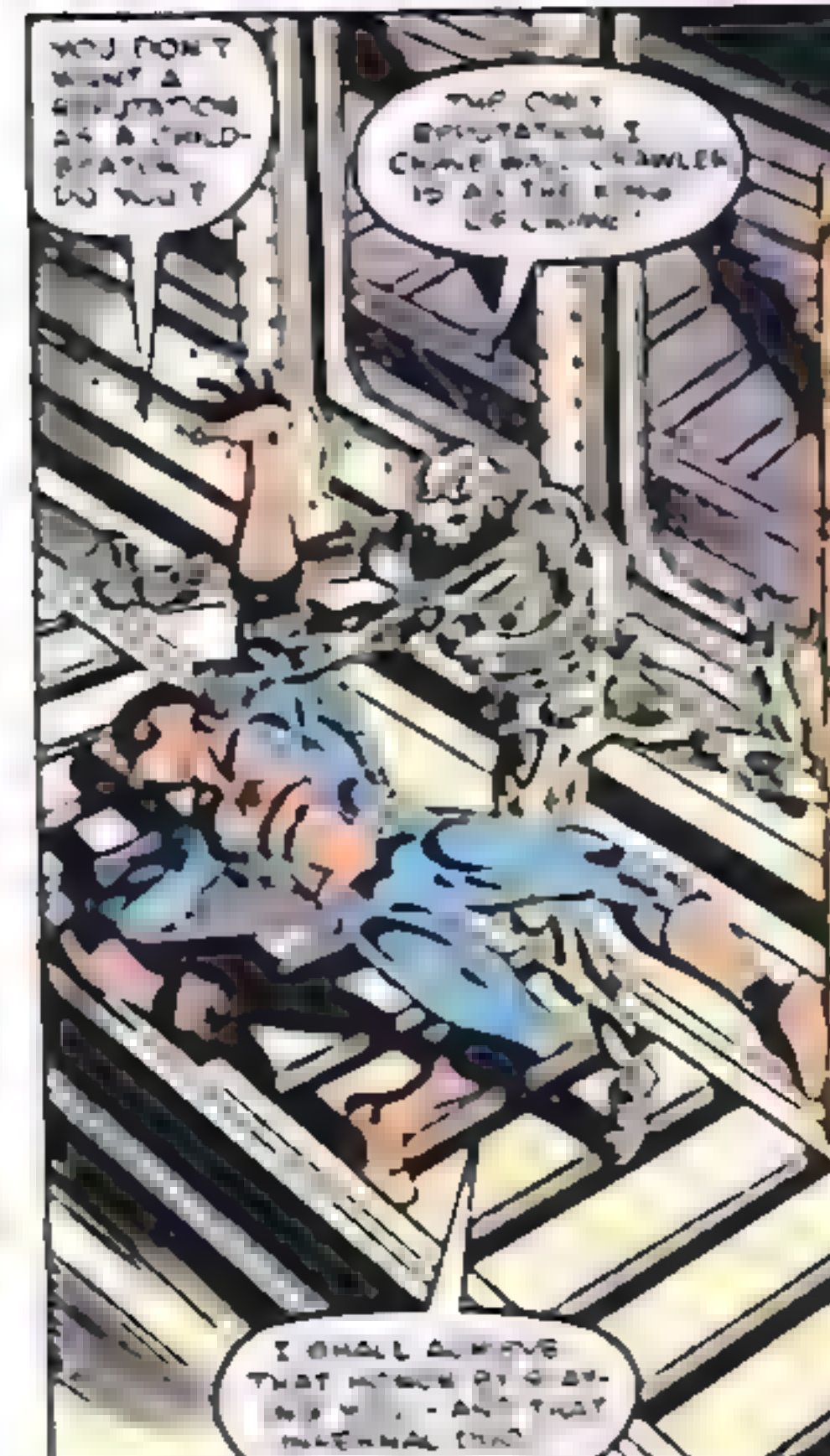
AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE
TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM
THE UNDERWORLD!



I SHALL DESTROY
THEM-- AFTER I'VE
FINISHED WITH YOU!



AND COME ON
THIS IS THE
DRAIN CREEP!



YOU DON'T
WANT A
REVENGE
AS A CHILD-
SLAYER
DO YOU?

THE ONLY
REVENGE I
CAN GET, CRAWLER
IS AT THE END
OF THE LINE!

I SHALL ALWAYS
THAT WHICH IS GAY-
NOW-- AND THAT
MAGICAL THAT

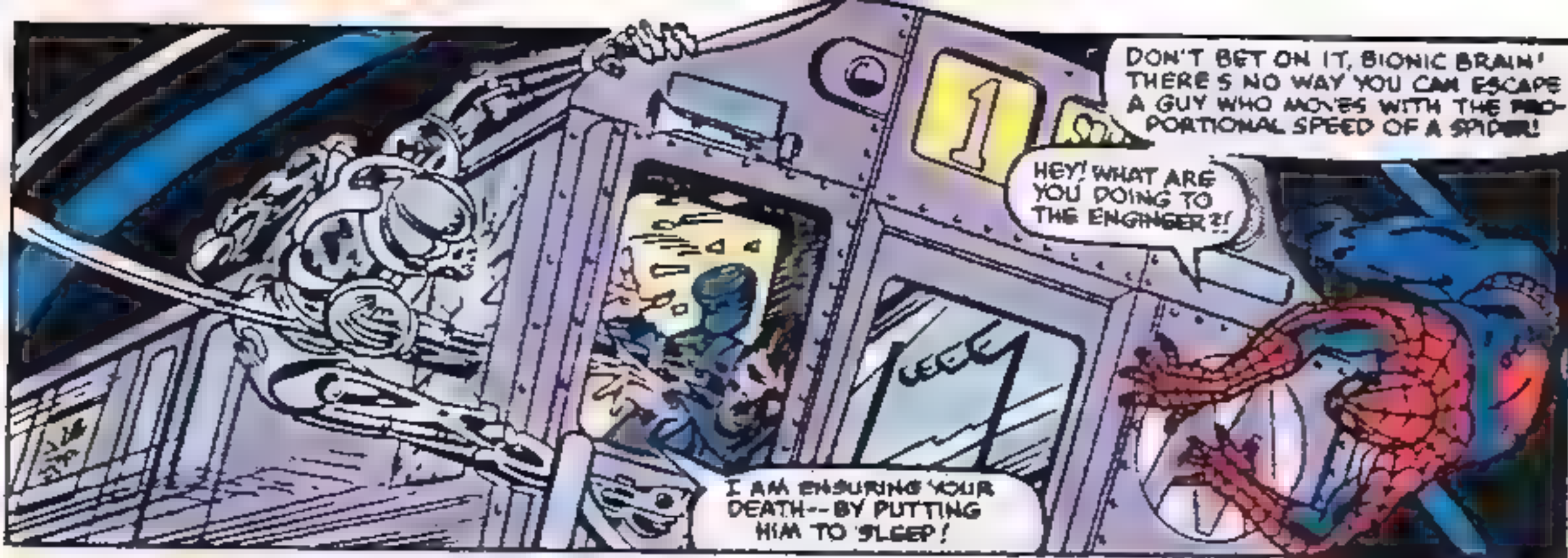


MY
MOTHER
OF MOTHER!

THESE
TWO MEN
WANTING
TO THE
TRAIN!



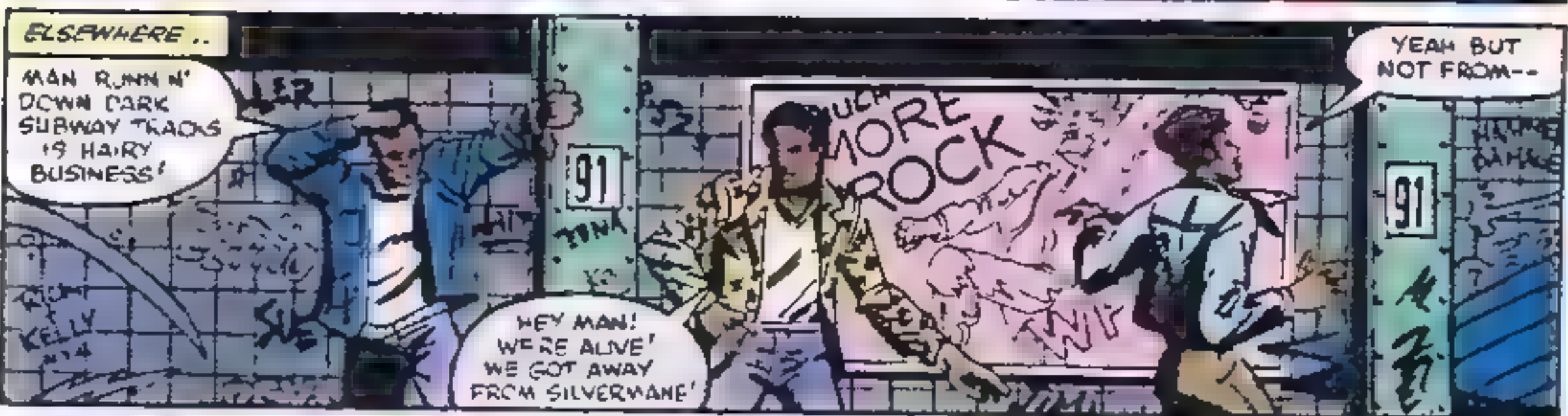
FORGET IT, WE
WILL
BEAT THE MONSTER
AT
A TIME AND PLACE OF
OUR CHOICE!



DON'T BET ON IT, BIONIC BRAIN! THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN ESCAPE A GUY WHO MOVES WITH THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED OF A SPIDER!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THE ENGINEER?!

I AM ENSURING YOUR DEATH-- BY PUTTING HIM TO SLEEP!

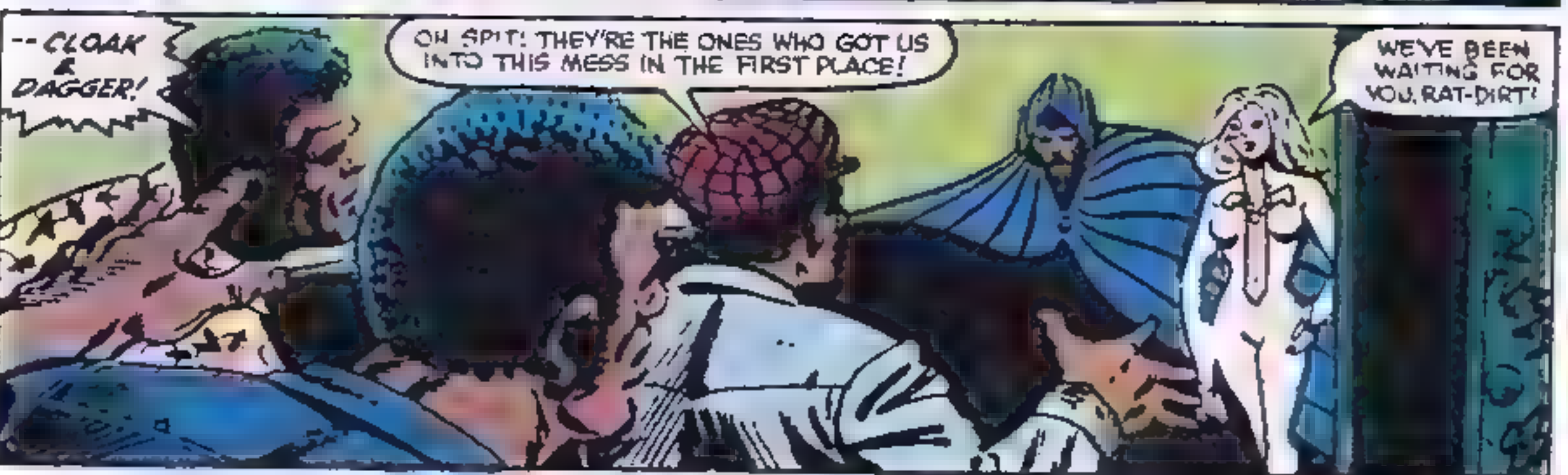


ELSEWHERE...

MAN RUNNIN' DOWN DARK SUBWAY TRACKS IS HAIRY BUSINESS!

YEAH BUT NOT FROM--

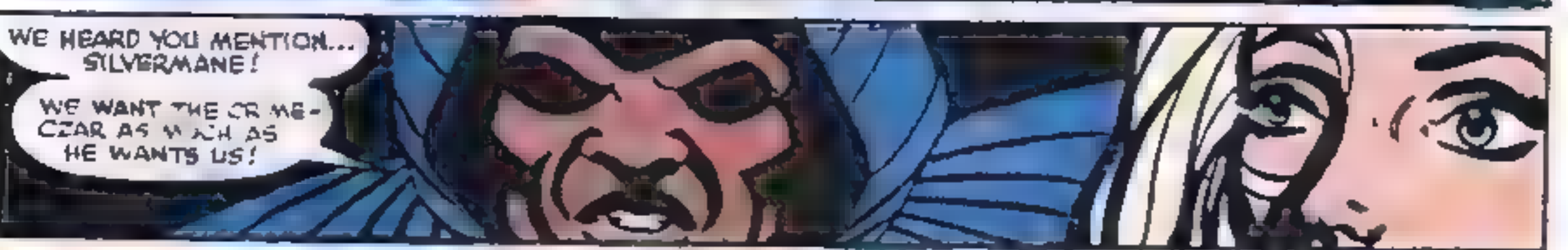
HEY MAN! WE'RE ALIVE! WE GOT AWAY FROM SILVERMANE!



-- CLOAK & DAGGER!

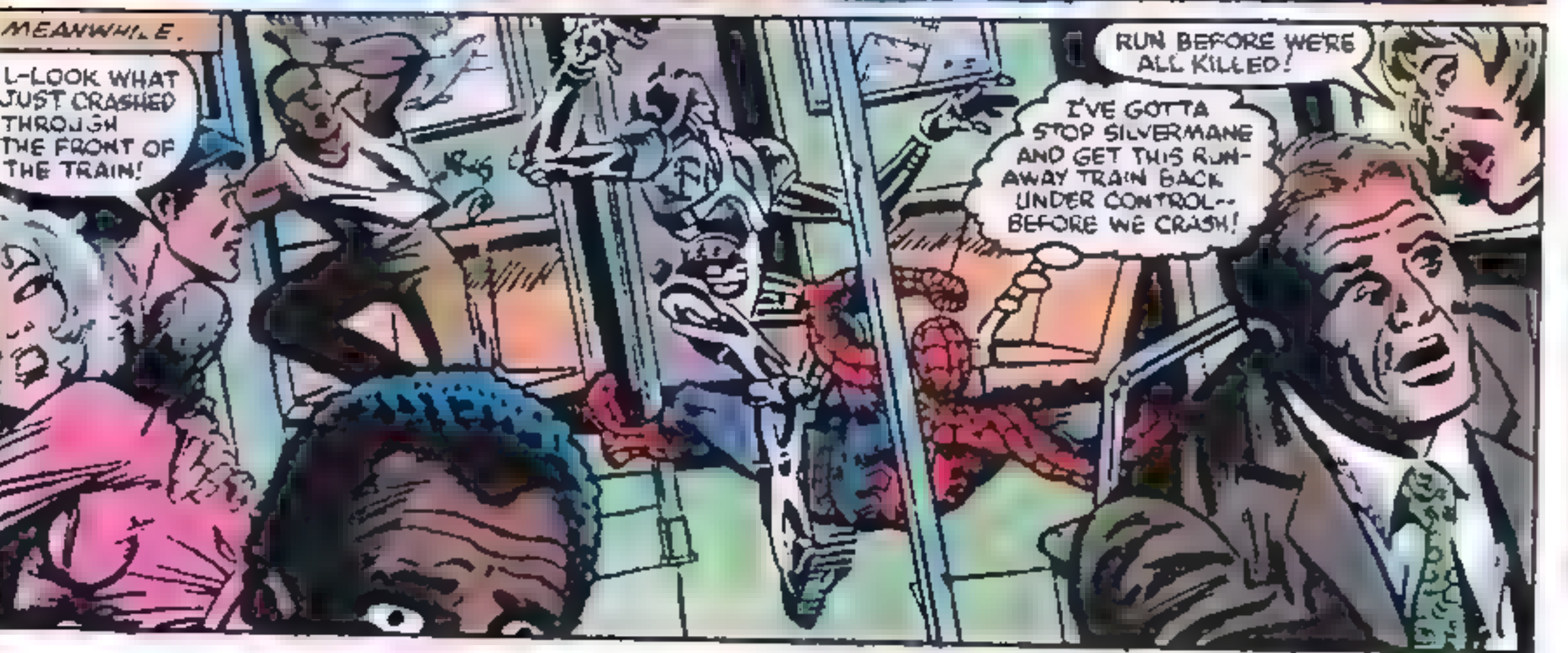
OH SPIT! THEY'RE THE ONES WHO GOT US INTO THIS MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE!

WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, RAT-DIRT!



WE HEARD YOU MENTION... SILVERMANE!

WE WANT THE CRIME-CEAR AS MUCH AS HE WANTS US!



MEANWHILE...

L-LOOK WHAT JUST CRASHED THROUGH THE FRONT OF THE TRAIN!

RUN BEFORE WE'RE ALL KILLED!

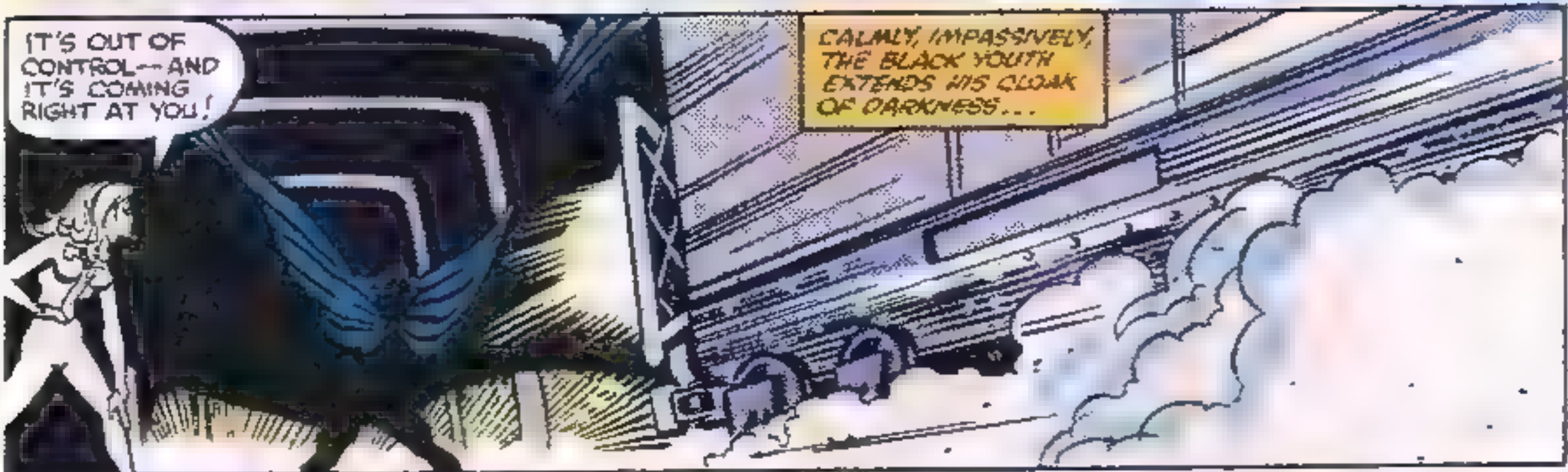
I'VE GOTTA STOP SILVERMANE AND GET THIS RUN-AWAY TRAIN BACK UNDER CONTROL-- BEFORE WE CRASH!



CARSENING
THROUGH THE
TUNNEL THE
DOWNTOWN
EXPRESS
APPROACHES
91ST STREET...

THERE, THAT IS THE
TRAIN WHICH CARRIES
SILVERMANE!

BUT THERE'S NO ENGI-
NEER DRIVING IT, CLOAK!



IT'S OUT OF
CONTROL-- AND
IT'S COMING
RIGHT AT YOU!

CALMLY, IMPASSIVELY,
THE BLACK YOUTH
EXTENDS HIS CLOAK
OF DARKNESS...



...SWALLOWING
THE SUBWAY
TRAIN WHOLE!



INSIDE...

THE LIGHTS!
WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO THE LIGHTS?!

KID!

YOU WOULDN'T
BELIEVE ME IF
I TOLD YOU!



Y-YOU
PHASED AN
ENTIRE
SUBWAY
TRAIN
THROUGH
YOU!



CLOAK! HE'S OUT
THERE! THAT DARK-
NESS HAD TO BE
HIS WORK!

SILVERMANE
SHALL HAVE
HIS REVENGE
NOW!

NO!
THEY'RE
JUST KIDS!

WITH
ENOUGH
POWER TO
MAKE ME
WONDER--

--WHETHER I SHOULD
BE SAVING THEM FROM
SILVERMANE, OR HIM
FROM THEM??

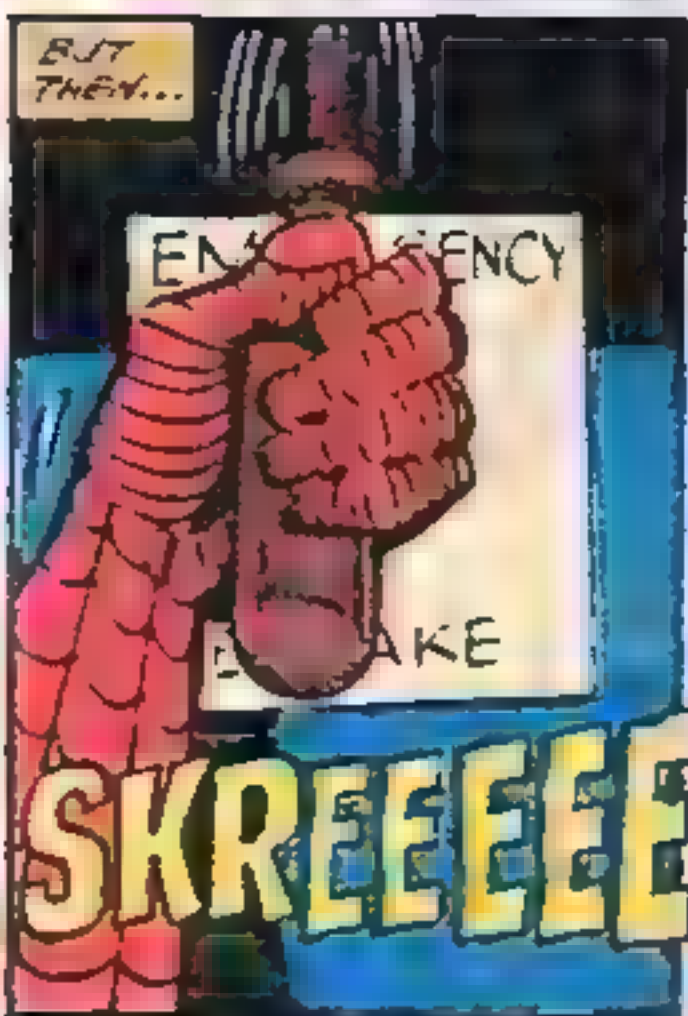


NOTHING WILL KEEP ME FROM CLOAK & DAGGER NOW!!

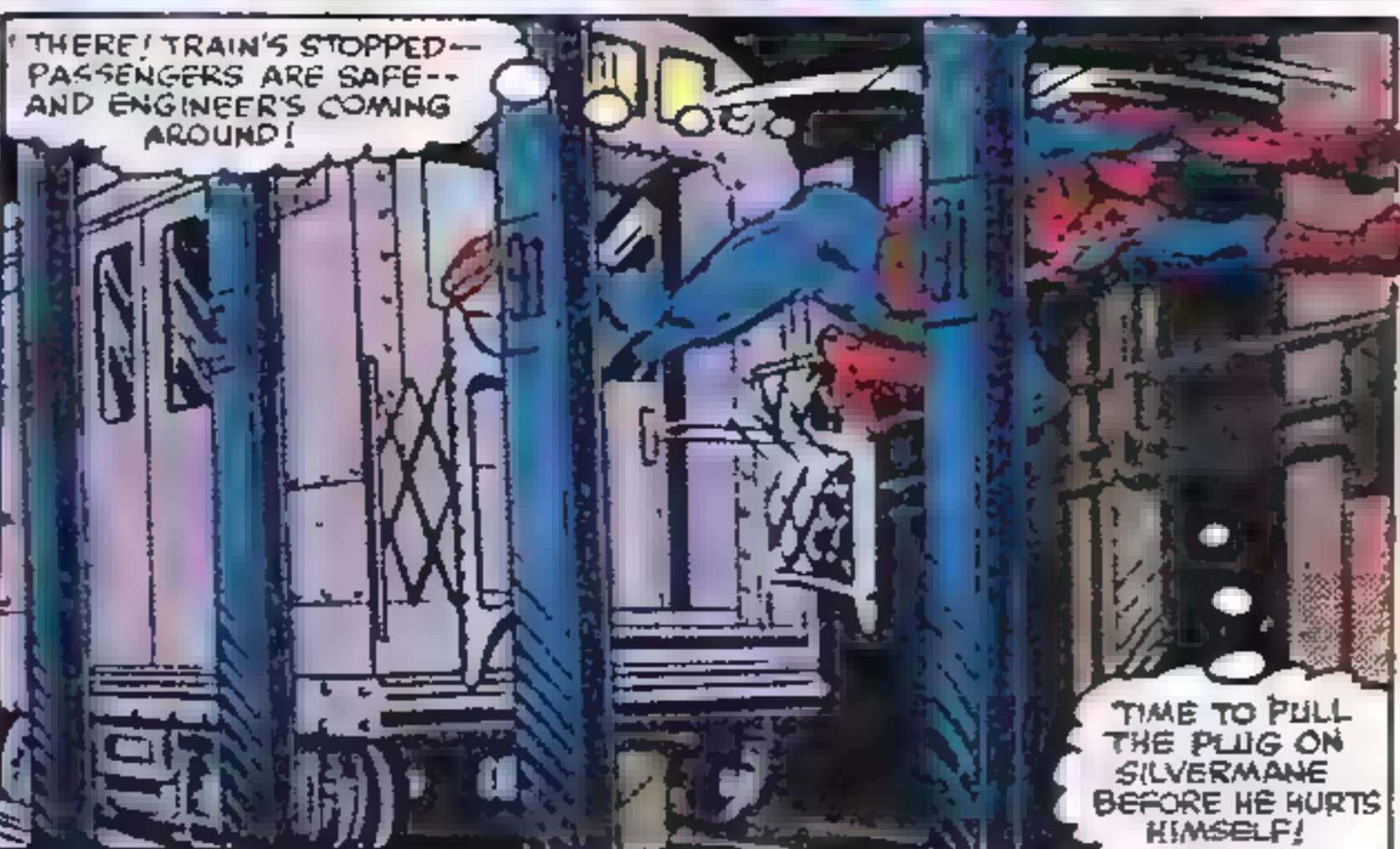


S-SO WEAK. T THE EFFORT OF PHASING TRAIN-- WAS TOO MUCH FOR ME!

SILVERMANE'S SEEN US! HE'S COMING TO KILL US!

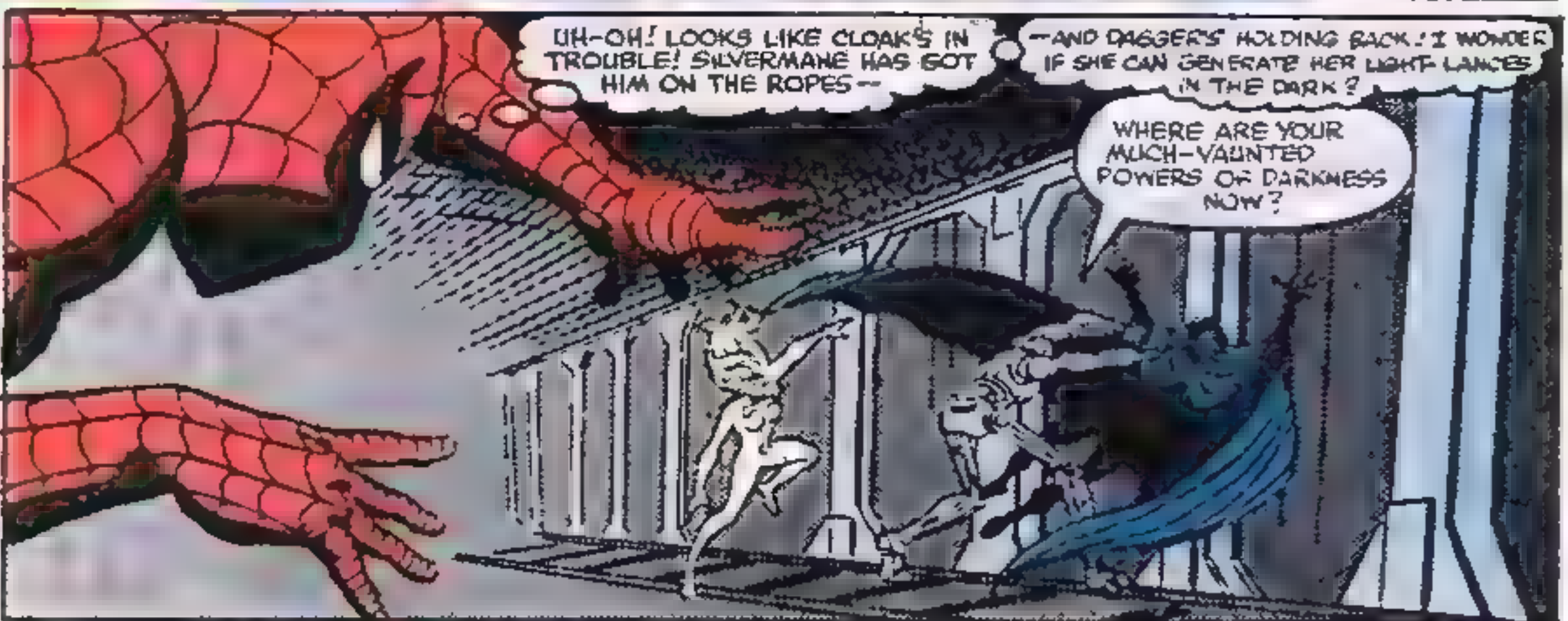


SKREEEEEE



THERE! TRAIN'S STOPPED-- PASSENGERS ARE SAFE-- AND ENGINEER'S COMING AROUND!

TIME TO PULL THE PLUG ON SILVERMANE BEFORE HE HURTS HIMSELF!



UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE CLOAK'S IN TROUBLE! SILVERMANE HAS GOT HIM ON THE ROPES--

--AND DAGGER'S HOLDING BACK! I WONDER IF SHE CAN GENERATE HER LIGHT LANCES IN THE DARK?

WHERE ARE YOUR MUCH-VAUNTED POWERS OF DARKNESS NOW?

YOU BOASTED OF YOUR POWER WHEN YOU CAME TO SLAY A DYING MAN IN HIS BED!

WHERE IS YOUR BRAVADO NOW?!

HAVING OVER-EXTENDED HIMSELF, CLOAK IS TOO WEAK TO SUMMON HIS POWER AGAINST SILVERMANE...

...TOO WEAK, EVEN TO HOLD HIMSELF TOGETHER AS, BATTERED AND BRUISED, HIS DARKNESS BEGINS TO DISSIPATE!

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I CUT IN, BOYS! I WAS STARTING TO GET LONELY!

THWIP

WHILE SILVERMANE TRIES TO PEEL MY WEBBING OFF HIS BIONIC PEEPERS, I'LL CARRY CLOAK TO SAFETY!

FOR A GUY WHO'S USUALLY NOT MUCH MORE THAN A SHADOW, HE SEEMS SOLID ENOUGH NOW!

I'LL DESTROY YOU FOR THIS, SPIDER-MAN!

BLANG

STANDING ON THE SIDELINES AS SPIDER-MAN RESCUED HER PARTNER, DAGGER NOW CHOOSES TO ACT...

THEY ONLY SERVE TO ENRAGE SILVERMANE FURTHER!

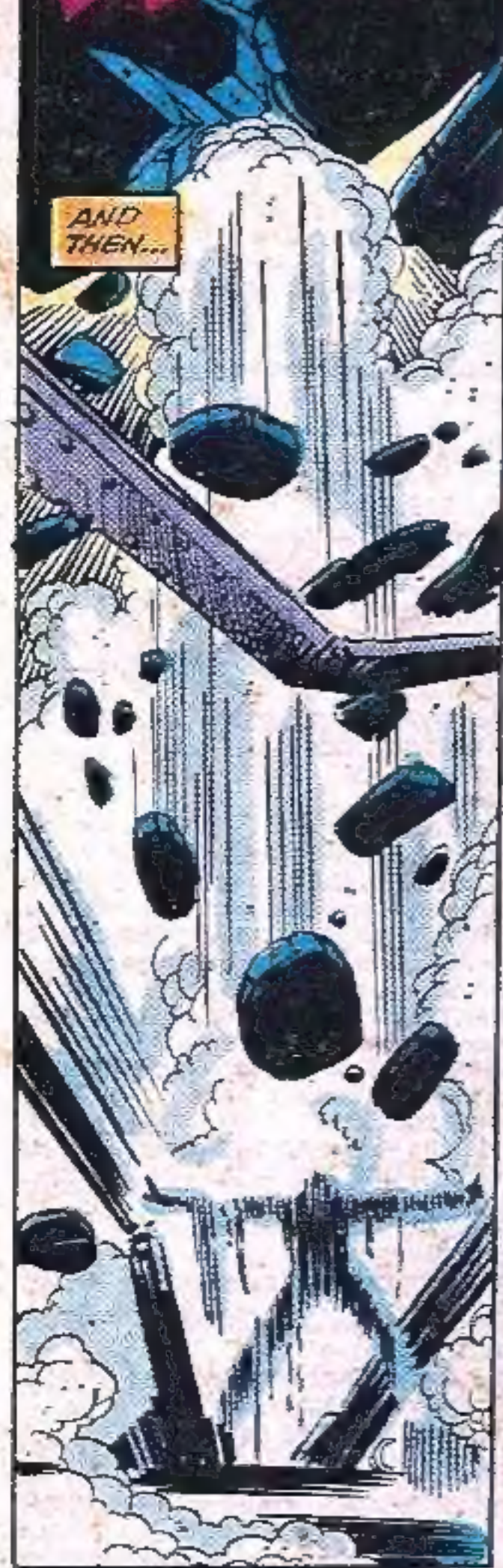
FOOLISH CHILD! I HAVE SUFFERED ENOUGH AT YOUR HANDS!

HEY, DAGGER! COVER US!

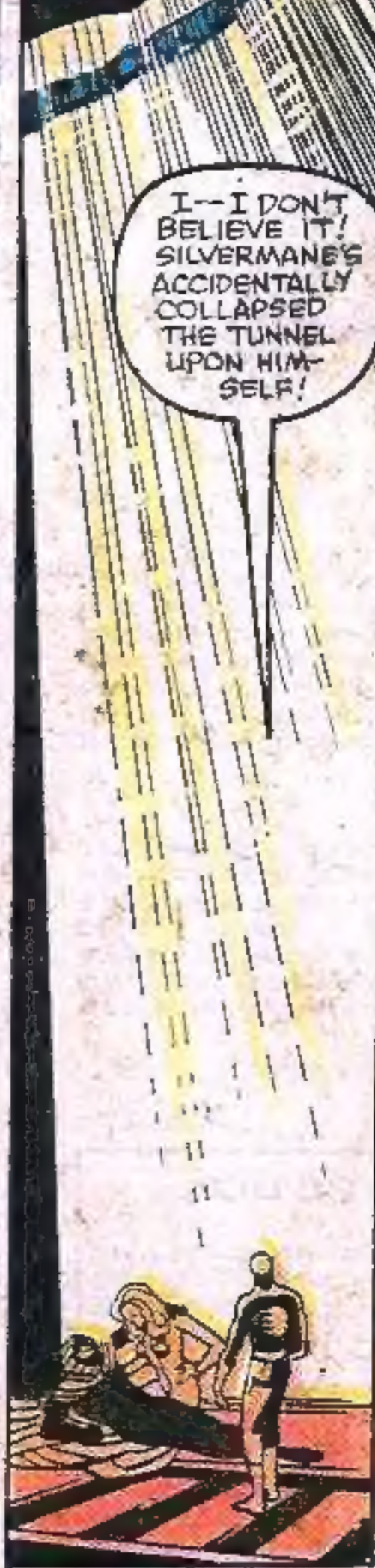
...BUT HER LIGHT-KNIVES ARE FEEBLE AND SLOW.

NOW IT IS YOUR TIME TO DIE!!

KRAKAKOOOMMMMMMMMM



AND THEN...



I--I DON'T BELIEVE IT! SILVERMANE'S ACCIDENTALLY COLLAPSED THE TUNNEL UPON HIMSELF!



YES, AND HE OPENED A PATH TO THE LIGHT ABOVE!

FOR THAT, I AM GRATEFUL! WITH CLOAK HURT, MY POWER WAS HALVED!

I AM NOW RESTORED!



LET THAT BE YOUR EPITAPH, GIRL-CHILD-- FOR SILVERMANE STILL LIVES--

--AND HE'S GOING TO KILL YOU!



ANGER WELLS WITHIN DAGGER'S BREAST!

NO! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO KILL ANYONE...

...EVER AGAIN!

HER LIGHT-KNIVES FLY--

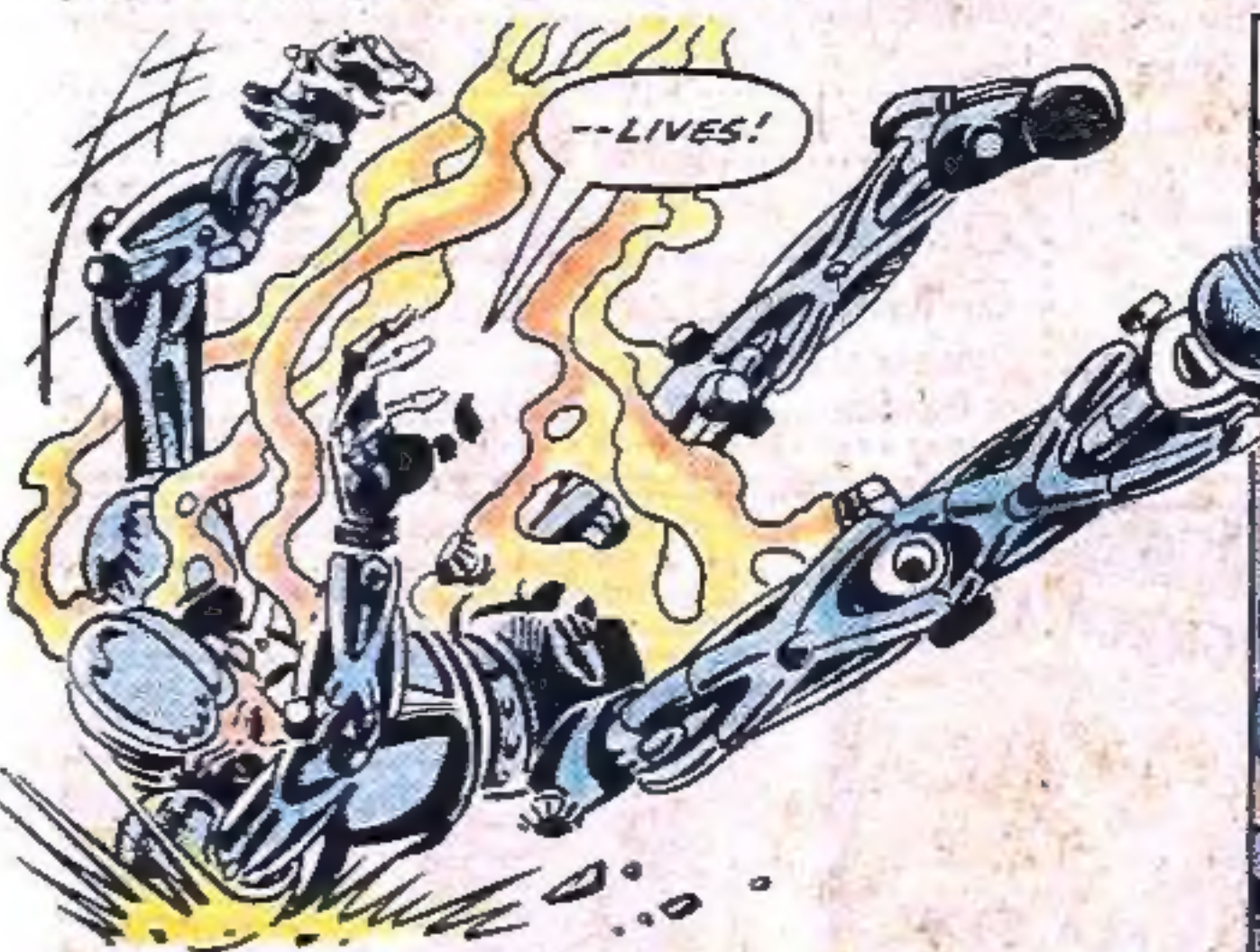


GLOWING
SCINTARS OF
SUNLIGHT SLASH
THROUGH SILVERMANE
-- ARMOR, ORGANS
AND ALL!



HAH!

WAS THAT YOUR BEST SHOT,
YOUNG LADY? IT WASN'T
GOOD ENOUGH! I LIVE!
SILVERMANE--



--LIVES!



DAGGER! FROM THE SMELL OF
BURNING CIRCUITRY, I'D SAY
YOU SHORTED HIM OUT!

HE
DESERVED
TO DIE.

SO DO
ABOUT TEN
ZILLION
PEOPLE--



--BUT NOBODY NAMED YOU JUDGE, JURY
AND EXECUTIONER! YOU'LL FOREVER BE
BETWEEN THE LAW AND LOUSES LIKE
SILVERMANE! YOU'RE ONLY KIDS! WHY
DON'T YOU GIVE THIS ALL UP, AND LEAD
NORMAL LIVES?

DAGGER, I KNOW THAT'S
WHAT YOU WANT!



SPIDER-MAN, YOU MAY BE RIGHT-- BUT,
FOR REASONS OF WHICH I CANNOT
SPEAK, I MUST FOREVER STAY
WITH CLOAK!

COME, DAGGER!
IT IS TIME TO GO.



LET HER GO, CLOAK!
WHAT KIND OF HOLD
DO YOU HAVE
OVER HER?!

WHATEVER
CHAINS SHACKLE
US TOGETHER--

--ARE
MUTUALLY
IMPOSED.



CLOAK &
DAGGER FADE
INTO THE
NIGHT...

...AND
SPIDER-MAN
STANDS ALONE.

EPILOGUE: THE EVENING NEWS REPORTS A GIANT HOLE WHICH SWARMS WEST SIDE TRAFFIC FOR HOURS.



A DOWNTOWN EXPRESS TRAIN IS RUMORED TO HAVE GONE OUT OF CONTROL STRIKING SEVERAL SUPPORT COLUMNS. MIRACULOUSLY, ALL THE PASSENGERS ARE EVACUATED SAFELY, AND SERVICE IS SOON RESTORED.



BUT, THERE IS A MYSTERY HERE...

THE PASSENGERS SPEAK OF AN ALL-ENVELOPING DARKNESS AND A SOUL-NUMBING COLD THAT SEEMED TO SWALLOW THE TRAIN JUST BEFORE THE ACCIDENT...



...AND THE POLICE FIND TRACES OF SPIDER-MAN'S WEBBING ON THE TRACKS--



--ALONGSIDE AN UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE IDENTIFIED AS THAT OF THE ALLEGEDLY SLAIN CRIME CZAR... SILVERMANE!

SOMEWHERE, DEBRA WHITMAN TUNES OUT THE NIGHTLY NEWS...

I-I KNOW WE'VE GONE ALL OVER THIS BEFORE--MY FANTASIES--THE WAY I MIX UP WHAT'S REAL WITH WHAT ISN'T!



BUT THIS TIME I'M SURE I'M NOT IMAGINING ANYTHING!

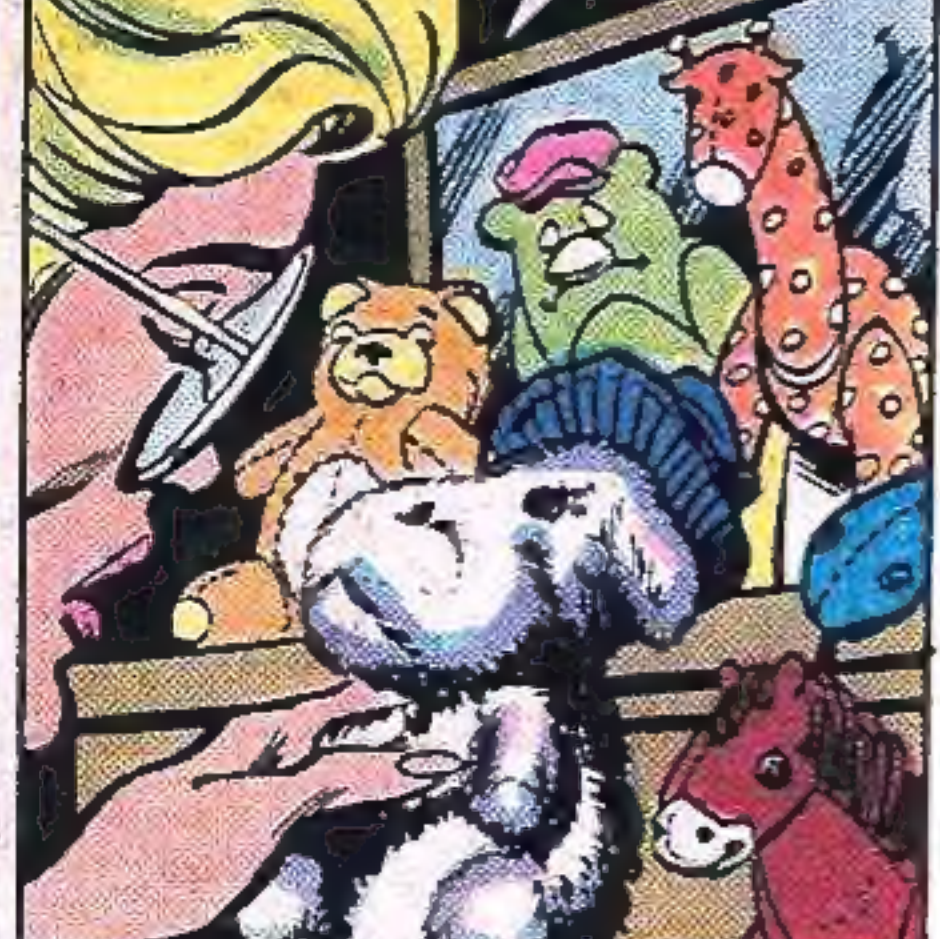


OH, YOU'LL LAUGH! YOU'LL SAY, "DEBRA, YOU'RE BEING SILLY!"

BUT THERE'S NO OTHER ANSWER FOR IT!



EITHER THE BOY I THINK I'M IN LOVE WITH IS SPIDER-MAN--



--OR I'M IN MORE TROUBLE THAN I THOUGHT!



JOIN US NEXT MONTH...